

VASSAR COLLEGE
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ARMY
NUMBER

L i f e

PRICE 10 CENTS
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A LITTLE MATTER OF ETERNAL FIDELITY

"What to give for Christmas?" "Where to put the Gift Books?"

Two questions with but a single answer—

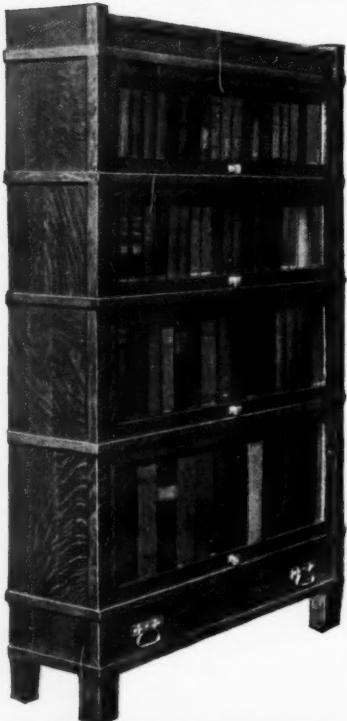
"—a beautiful Globe-Wernicke Bookcase to hold the Gift Books and be an ever grateful reminder of the generous giver."

Such a gift is good for any *one* member of the family—or for *all* the family. The individual will appreciate its daily use, but all will enjoy the beauty and good cheer that it adds to a room, when filled with treasured volumes.

To make the matter of selection as easy as possible, we have arranged a—

Special Exhibit In Your City—
Dec. 1st to Dec. 13th, of

Globe-Wernicke Sectional Bookcases



Your local Globe-Wernicke Agent will then show the complete line in various finishes, adaptable to various interiors. He will demonstrate the *Sectional Construction*, which permits your library to grow, shelf by shelf, as the books are acquired, yet at all times preserving its symmetry of arrangement.

Write us today for a set of

Colored Selection Cards—Free

A new plan that gives you a good idea of the various styles of Globe-Wernicke Bookcases as they appear in different interiors. "Obey that impulse"—use the Coupon.

The Globe-Wernicke Co.

Mfrs. Of Sectional Bookcases And Filing Cabinets.
Local Agents almost everywhere. Where not represented,
we ship freight prepaid

Branch Stores:

New York, 380-382 Broadway; Chicago, 231-235
So. Wabash Ave.; Philadelphia, 1012-1014 Chestnut
St.; Boston, 91-93 Federal St.; Cincinnati, 128-130
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Factory, Cincinnati

Coupon:

"Obey that impulse" — carry it out and mail today.

The Globe-Wernicke Co., Cincinnati

Send set of colored Selection Cards and Bookcase Catalog No. 75 to name and address written
on the margin below. (Your local dealer will accept this coupon.)



How to see

Switzerland

You who have reveled in this Summer Paradise have yet to learn of its most exquisite charm.

Let us tell you all about the joy that awaits you in this land of bright sunshine and dazzling snow where Winter sports are at their best—Ski-ing, Tobogganing, Bob-sledding, Skating, Hockey, Curling.

The Playground of Europe's Royal Families

Swiss cooking and the hospitality of our Hotels and pensions will make your stay worth while.

Let us help you plan a trip. We do not sell tours, but we **plan them** without charge.

Our sole purpose is to answer questions and enable you to see the most in the time at your disposal. We have just prepared a special selection of profusely illustrated Books. We call it Pocket Guide P.

Gives vivid descriptions of the most noted places. Tells how to reach them; what to see—where to stop—how long to stay. Includes the famous "Hotel Guide."

Pocket Guide P is free, on personal application, or by mail for 10c postage.

Official Information Bureau of Switzerland

Swiss Federal Railroads Agency

241 Fifth Avenue, New York City

Paying the Militia

ONE must not suppose that all military expenditures meet with the approval of all military men. For instance, the movement to have the Federal Government pay the state militia is a bit annoying to the regular army. Says *The Army and Navy Journal*:

"Not a dollar of public funds should be expended upon useless militia officers, strutting about in uniforms which have no more relation to military service than those worn upon the stage by the troops of the Duchess of Gerolstein. Money wasted upon such officers should be used for the support of the useful officers and to increase the efficiency of the rank and file."

Far be it from us to enlist in this battle between fighters, but it is very interesting to note how different a uniform looks when you don't like the man who is wearing it, and how egregious a few dollars of waste becomes when somebody else is getting the benefit of it.

You were created to be well

If you are not, it is because you haven't been living and thinking right. To get back to normal conditions, in other words, to be well, is not so difficult. But it requires two kinds of accessories God Given—Man Made!

We have just published a most attractive booklet called

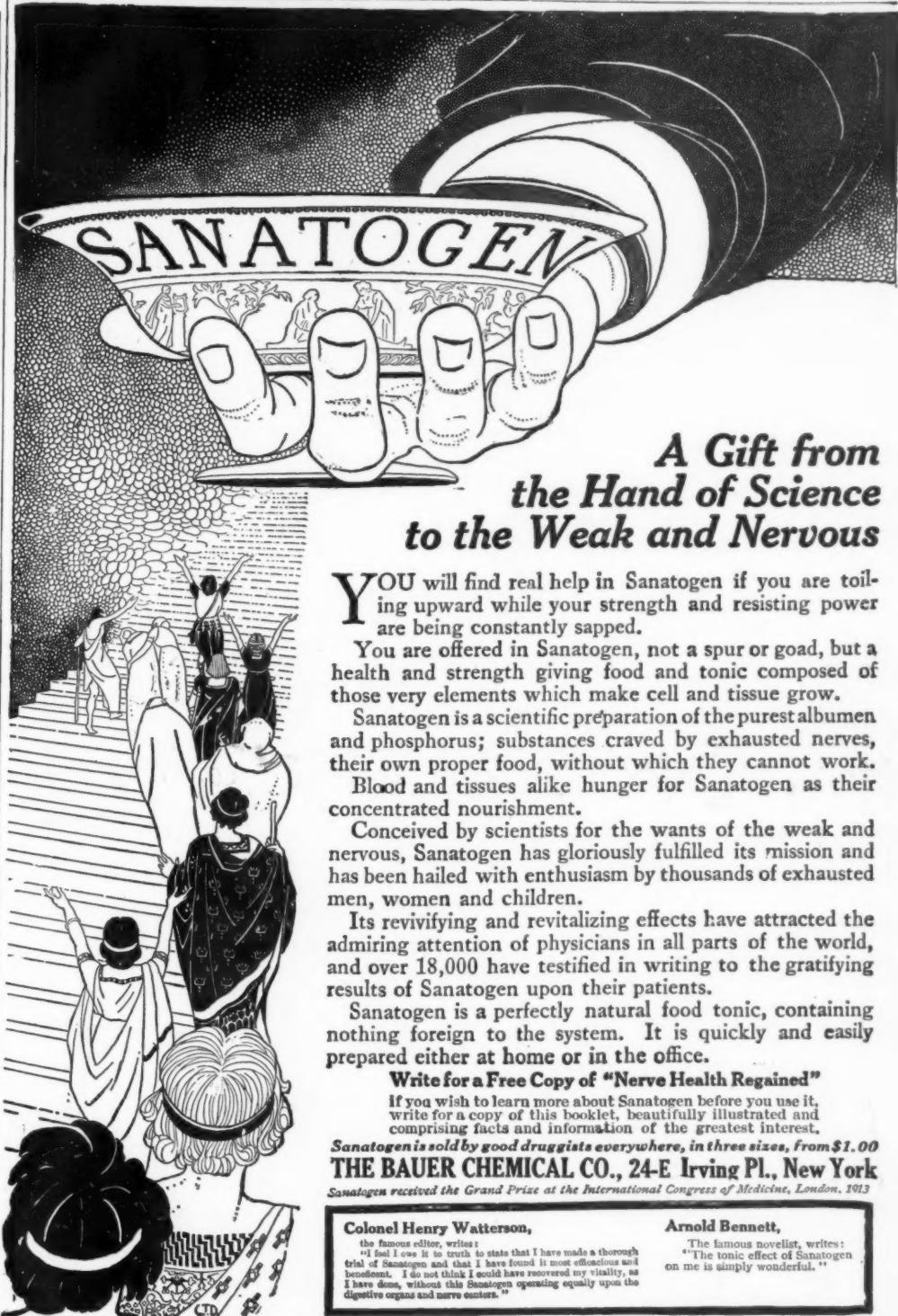
"The Way to Get Well"

Write for it at once, address

GEO. F. ADAMS, Mgr.

HOTEL CHAMBERLIN

FORTRESS MONROE, VA.

**A Gift from the Hand of Science to the Weak and Nervous**

YOU will find real help in Sanatogen if you are toiling upward while your strength and resisting power are being constantly sapped.

You are offered in Sanatogen, not a spur or goad, but a health and strength giving food and tonic composed of those very elements which make cell and tissue grow.

Sanatogen is a scientific preparation of the purest albumen and phosphorus; substances craved by exhausted nerves, their own proper food, without which they cannot work.

Blood and tissues alike hunger for Sanatogen as their concentrated nourishment.

Conceived by scientists for the wants of the weak and nervous, Sanatogen has gloriously fulfilled its mission and has been hailed with enthusiasm by thousands of exhausted men, women and children.

Its revivifying and revitalizing effects have attracted the admiring attention of physicians in all parts of the world, and over 18,000 have testified in writing to the gratifying results of Sanatogen upon their patients.

Sanatogen is a perfectly natural food tonic, containing nothing foreign to the system. It is quickly and easily prepared either at home or in the office.

Write for a Free Copy of "Nerve Health Regained"

If you wish to learn more about Sanatogen before you use it, write for a copy of this booklet, beautifully illustrated and comprising facts and information of the greatest interest.

Sanatogen is sold by good druggists everywhere, in three sizes, from \$1.00
THE BAUER CHEMICAL CO., 24-E Irving Pl., New York

Sanatogen received the Grand Prize at the International Congress of Medicine, London, 1913

Colonel Henry Watterson,

the famous editor, writes:

"I feel I owe it to truth to state that I have made a thorough trial of Sanatogen and that I have found it most efficacious and beneficial. I do not think I could have recovered my vitality as I have done, without this Sanatogen operating equally upon the digestive organs and nerve centers."

Arnold Bennett,

The famous novelist, writes:

"The tonic effect of Sanatogen on me is simply wonderful."

Washington Styles

STYLES in Washington for the coming season show several marked tendencies which promise to meet with favor. It is predicted that a great deal more open work will be seen than ever before, while hobbles will not be nearly so popular. Lobbies are also going out. Tariffs are cut much lower, both in front and back, while garments in general are not so high-wasted. In spite of the growing tendency toward plain colors, however, many false colors and mixtures are still observable. Some of the more prominent designers declare that suppleness and grace can be added to the body politic by the use of elastic insertion in the currency. This novelty, however, has not yet been generally taken up. On the whole, it may be said that styles are not so stiff, staid, starchy and stagnant as during the past few seasons.

That Proper Number is Coming



Ahoy There!

*The Navy
Number
of*

Life

Is bearing down upon us rapidly. Next Tuesday at high noon it will be sailing alongside with everything set and a full cargo of Wit and Humor. Admission to the gang-plank ten cents.

A Serious Matter

This is really serious. Now is the best time to subscribe regularly to Life. With every yearly subscription that commences not later than December 1st, we send the Christmas Annual (25 cents) without extra charge; also the premium picture "Veterans," printed in colors, ready for framing.

One year, five dollars.
(Canadian \$5.52, Foreign \$6.04)

Three months, one dollar.
(Canadian \$1.13, Foreign \$1.26)

This special three months' offer is open only to new names. No renewals at this rate.

Life as a Christmas Present

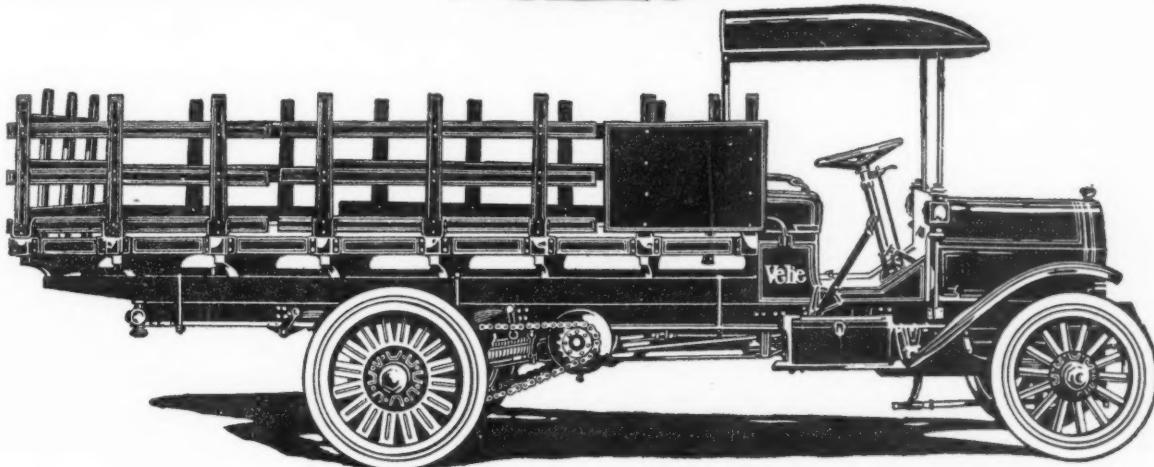
For your Friends. Send us your list with proper amount, and we will make your Christmas buying this year a joy.



Fooled 'em Again

"I subscribed to LIFE over thirty years ago. As a direct result, I've sailed the wide world, shipped from every port and am still hale and hearty, Doing duty just now in place of the regular coupon."

Velie



¶ You can make no better selection than to buy a Motor Truck of proven superiority in your own line of work.

Velie Trucks are made in three sizes to meet every possible requirement in Motor Truck service.

The Velie One-Ton Delivery Truck, equipped with electric lighting and starting, shows an economy in short hauls of relatively light loads not found in any other type of Motor Truck service.

The Velie Two-Ton Truck is especially adapted for expressage and general service.

For heavy hauls, where maximum loads are handled constantly, the Velie Three-Ton Truck finds this particular field.

Each in its own field of operation

has established a record for economy and for general service, that is not equalled by that of any other type of Motor Truck.

A comparative study of Velie Motor Truck specifications with those of any other Motor Truck built will show you why.

Investigation among the list of Velie Truck owners, representing practically every kind of truck service in every part of the country, will be a final argument.

Send for special Truck folder concerning the model in which you are interested.

VELIE MOTOR VEHICLE COMPANY

52 Velie Place, MOLINE, ILL.



ARROW *Tango* SHIRTS

for Evening Wear

IN exclusive creations of more than ordinary merit. They are exquisitely made, equalling the best productions of the custom shop. \$2.00 up.
CLUETT, PEABODY & CO., INC., Makers of ARROW COLLARS
TROY, N. Y.

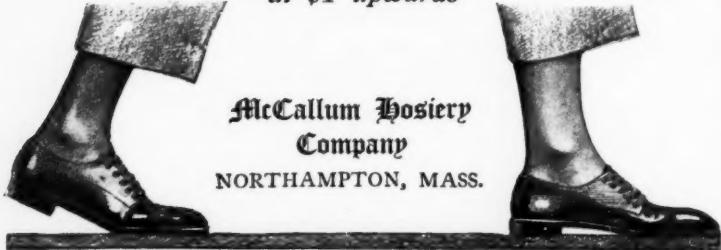
Details Count

Some people think a good suit of clothes makes a well-dressed man. But it is the details of dress that reflect the man. Unshined shoes or slazy hose will undo the good of other attempts at correct dress.

McCallum Silk Hosiery

provides the detail that will complete the dress of men who take satisfaction in feeling that their personal appearance is beyond criticism.

*The best dealers everywhere sell McCallum's
at \$1 upwards*



Pinehurst

NORTH CAROLINA

Center of Winter
out-of-door life in
the Middle South

Four Excellent Hotels—THE CAROLINA,
now open; HOLLY INN, opens January 10;
BERKSHIRE and HARVARD open January 15,
Special Rates During December and January

Three 18-hole golf courses and 6-hole practice
course, tennis, livery and saddle horses, model
dairy, shooting preserve, trap shooting.

Good Roads in a radius of 50 miles or more

Through Pullman Service from New York via Sea-
board Air Line. Only one night out from New York,
Boston, Cleveland, Pittsburgh and Cincinnati.

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GIVING FULL INFORMATION

PINEHURST GENERAL OFFICE, PINEHURST
Leonard Tufts, Owner, Boston, Mass.



IN no other sweater, can you find such
a high degree of style, comfort and
lasting shapeliness, as in

Blauvelt FULL FASHIONED SWEATERS

The "Blauvelt" is knitted to shape by Hand
methods—of finest long-combed yarns—buttonholes
are handmade and unbreakable—pockets are rein-
forced—strictly Hand finished
throughout.

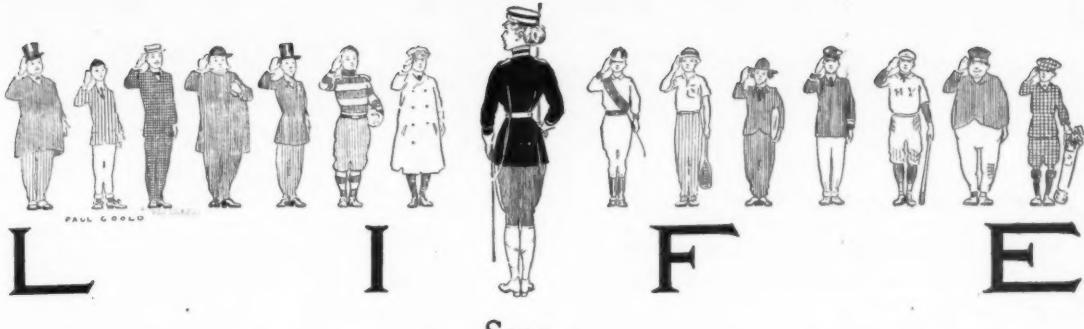
Made for men and women in endless
variety of attractive models for all pur-
poses—in all stitches—in all colors and
color combinations.

If not readily obtainable from your
dealer, write us and we will see that
you are supplied.

Write for Book of Styles

THE BLAUVELT KNITTING CO.
286 Plane St., Newark, N. J.





THE mist and rain come hand in hand
Across the shadowed meadow-land.
The sky is grey, the wind is cold;
The darkness falls on wood and wold.
Fled is the light that shimmered gold,
The earth is weary grown and old.
The mist and rain come hand in hand
Across the shadowed meadow-land.

Song

Sorrow and Love come hand in hand
Across the heart's wide meadow-land.
The sweet content that blossomed pale
And simple peace and pleasure fail,
For clear above the rising gale
Desire and Anguish lift their wail.
Sorrow and Love come hand in hand
Across the heart's wide meadow-land.

Leolyn Louise Everett.



"IF A MAN KILLS ANOTHER MAN IS HE ALWAYS PUT IN JAIL, MAMMA?"

"NOT ALWAYS. SOMETIMES HE IS PAID BY THE GOVERNMENT TO DO IT; AND IF HE CAN ONLY KILL ENOUGH HE WILL HAVE MONUMENTS ERECTED TO HIM."

The Army



OF course we have an army. Every country has one. Ours is small for our size; the smallest, relatively, in the world. Rank and file it numbers about 82,000, of whom about 5,000 are commissioned officers. The law provides that our army shall not include more than 100,000 enlisted men, which would be about one soldier to every thousand of population, but the army is not filled up to that limit because Congress does not provide means for so many.

If you are a male person, not less than eighteen years old nor more than thirty-five, and are otherwise acceptable, and the army has a vacancy, as usually it has, you can enlist for four years as a private. You will receive food, clothing, bedding and medical attendance and from fifteen to eighteen dollars in money every month. If you are a musician or an electrician you can get a little more pay and if you get to be a non-commissioned officer you may get anywhere from twenty-one to seventy-five dollars a month.

It isn't a bad life, and for a good many young men of eighteen a four years' enlistment may be a useful experience. Compare it with going to college, which takes about the same length of time and befalls usually at about the same period in life. The young soldier does not get much instruction by lectures or out of books, but he is taught to be a soldier, to keep clean and stand straight, and he gets a complete change of society and environment. He has time for sports or reading and can improve himself on his own hook if he has the energy. He also learns something about manners and obedience to orders; things very useful to acquire. If he likes soldiering and is sufficiently educated and is unmarried he can compete, after two years' service, in examinations for a commission as second lieutenant. If he likes soldiering but does not become an officer he can re-enlist, and after thirty years' service can retire on three-quarter pay and allowances.

The pay of officers ranges from \$1,700 a year for a beginning second lieutenant, to \$8,000 for a major-general, and there are various allowances, for quarters, fuel, foreign service and other incidentals, that make it more. But as a money-making profession the army is not much. It is just a little better than school-teaching or being a college professor or minister of a small church. The material advantages of it are that the job is fairly easy to hold, and that the mind being released from all thought about money-getting is able to concentrate itself better on the conduct of life. No doubt when the socialist brethren have captured the earth, and the means of support are doled out to us from headquarters, to each his share, our pay will be fixed something like the pay of army officers; so much at the start and more and more if we do well, as our years increase. The incentive to exertion which lies in the hope

of obtaining a considerable redundancy of the means of support will be lost to us in that case, and if we drive ourselves harder than we need to it will be because we yearn for self-improvement, or are slaves to duty, or have an appetite for glory.

So it is now, in the army. Nothing an officer can ordinarily do avails immediately to improve his rank or increase his pay. If he shows himself to be zealous and able he has more important and agreeable duties assigned him than if he merely drifts, for though much goes by favor in the army, as elsewhere, merit does tell. But promotion comes to him in his turn if he does his ordinary work ordinarily well, and keeps sound and sober. Only when he gets along far enough to be a general does promotion come by selection. Then, to be sure, his accumulated services count, but even if he gets the most rank and pay that is possible, he does not become rich, for there is no getting rich in the army. That prevalent aim of civil life is denied to soldiers. What is offered him is a life protected in great measure from competition, a maintenance sufficient with care, to support a wife and about two children, a little leisure with pay towards the end of life, and a chance to do a life's work that is worth doing.

Is that enough?

Yes, it is enough for a sufficient number of men whose natural taste turns to the military life, or who love sport, or whose chances in civil life look bad, or to whom ordinary wage-earning and money-getting seem dull and sordid. Very superior men go into the army and always have. Some are born to that calling, some happen to be sent to West Point, and some choose to be soldiers.

Any profession is a good profession for a very superior man, and the army is no exception. Perhaps it is waning in attractiveness, but it is still one of the great necessary professions. Most of the time we could get along without soldiers very well, but every so often we need a trained army, and now and then in the course of every century able men schooled in military science are of a priceless value. No more than you can make a warship overnight, can you make a general. The raw material is not enough. You must have not only the native abilities and character that go to make an efficient commander, but there must go with them the training of mind and the technical knowledge that gives military efficiency to such abilities. Every art is applied thought. Every artist must have in his mind due facts and impressions for his mind to work on. To think architecture a man must have schooled himself in architecture; to think war and military operations a man must have been schooled in war. It is so nowadays more than ever before, because war is a more scientific profession than it ever was before.

Let us not think of the army as a luxury. It is a necessity. Let us not think of soldiers as persons whom we are taxed to maintain in idleness.



"IT IS—IT IS—THE CANNON'S OPENING ROAR!"

They are far from idle men in times of peace. For one thing they are always at school.

Let us not think of the army as some of the trades unions do as a capitalistic contrivance to restrict liberty. People who think that of such an army as ours, or of our militia, are people who do not understand that there can be no liberty without law and that law is effective only when that is a means available to enforce it. Or perhaps they do understand it, and do not want liberty at all, but privilege, and, for themselves superiority to law.

E. S. Martin.



PORTRAIT OF A YOUNG MAN WHO HAS JUST QUARRELED WITH HIS GIRL AND SAYS HE WISHES TO DIE

If Chaucer Had but Known

THE SUFFRAGETTE

WHYLOM ther dwelt within our faire citee
Neigh to the famous Universitee
In roomes tweye and eek a kitchenette
A young and verry ardant suffragette.
Hir roomes were smal and hadde but litel light.
She taryed nat at hoom except at night.
A socialist she was, and often seyde
She envied only hem who ernesd hir breede.
The riche women of Societie
She scorned, and knewe hem nat. I speke no lye.
Hir vanitee and pride angered hir sore.
(Hir cards were never lefte benethe hir dore.)
In justice, I seye she hadde a herte
Was fonde of cattes, ne frendes wolde deserte.
Ful simple meels she cooked, fruit and breed,
An ey and bacoun answered al hir nede.
But happen she were bidden forth to deyne
Six courses she coude ete and be sereyne.
Muchel knew she of poesy and playes,
Of histories, and novels, and essayes,
Of ars, music and philosophie,
And everich grete wight's biographie.
In troth, she hadde much lerning in hir heed,
Or thoughte she hadde, as I mighte have seyde.
Of women's greteness wolde much declame;
And mennes suppressioun of hem was shame.
The vilenye of men, hir selfishnesse
She oft condemned, but I most confesse,
She lyked for felawshipe and companye
Men better far than women. So I seye,
"Tis Goddes troth, ne man sholde nat forgette
Woman's but woman, though a suffragette.

Anne Sherman.

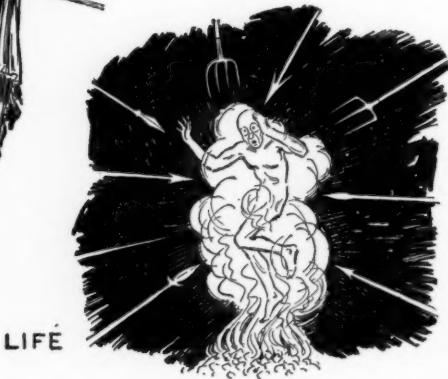


WHEN MOTHER IS IN THE ARMY AND FATHER IS IN THE NAVY WHO WILL TAKE CARE OF THE BABY?

LIFE



THE WORLD



THOUGHTS AFTER SEEING A PROBLEM PLAY



THAT THIN DISGUISE
FROM FACTORY TO BATTLEFIELD

The Wages of Teachers

AN interesting experiment for some municipality to make some time when it is hard up to know what to do next would be that of paying its school teachers too much. Strange to say, we have never heard of this being done. We have known of cases where too much was paid to doctors, lawyers, magnates, brokers, promoters and others, but never to teachers. In fact, although we have kept in fairly close touch with all manner of reforms, both here and abroad, we have never even heard of a city that paid its school teachers enough.

It is easy to see how school teachers who are not paid enough can acquire dispositions which may be described as cranky, cross-grained and crabbed; and, as children learn as much by imitation as by inculcation, it is quite possible that we are thus unwittingly supporting a vast manufactory for the production of cranky, cross-grained and crabbed dispositions.

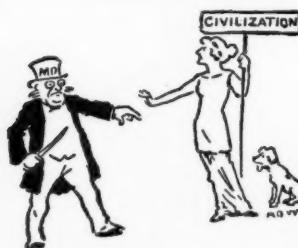
Paying teachers too much, on the other hand, might tend to make them, and consequently the children, too happy and too full of the exuberance of existence. This, of course, would be undesirable, but we could easily stand it as an experimental phenomenon. Any city or village which decides to immolate itself upon the altar of this suggestion will please communicate with this office.

E. O. J.



A MAXIM SILENCER

Good News for Animals



S M I L E ,
monkeys!
Cheer up,
dogs!
There is
hope for you,
cats and rab-
bits, mice and
guinea pigs.

Active war

has begun against your enemy, the sham scientist—he of the knife and pinchers, the red-hot needles, the serum and the iron clamps.

The International Anti-Vivisection and Animal Protection Congress meets at Washington in December.

Few causes have had a better backing—governors of states, earls and dukes, famous authors, bishops, admirals and major-generals, doctors, surgeons and celebrities of all nations are lending a hand.

It is a righteous cause with victory ahead. LIFE cannot believe that this country will forever tolerate unrestricted and useless torture of helpless animals. Other civilized nations are far ahead of us in this reform.

Rome's Downfall

IT was certainly a sorry day for us when Rome had her famous downfall. If Rome had known just what misery she was storing up for posterity by staging that tragedy, she would either have refrained from falling altogether or at least slunk off some place where the historians couldn't get hold of the facts.

As far back as the oldest living resident can remember, nothing has been able to happen in this country without some orator's declaring that it was a similar crisis which turned the balance just as Rome was trying to decide whether to stand or fall, dive, jump or volplane.

Accordingly, every third page, more or less, of the *Congressional Record* has some harrowing mention of that tragic event, and everything under the sun, from patents to pickles, from millinery to millionaires, has been ascribed as its chief cause.



"THERE, BUT BY THE GRACE OF GRAFT, SIT I."

The Two Americas

IT is the custom for North America to—well, to look tolerantly upon South America. Some of us can even see hope for them down there in the future, though, of course, any substantial improvement must be a long way off. A résumé of the present progress of the two grand divisions is given below:

South America.

Has too many holidays.
Has dictators.
Revolts.
Exiled Castro.
Produces coffee.
Cherishes the siesta.
Has to submit to the Monroe Doctrine.
Has depreciated money.
Has bandits.
Has the equator.
Says "Carramba!"
Performs on the guitar.
Has industry shirkers.
Has Liberators.
Has moonlight serenades.
Has jungle.

North America.

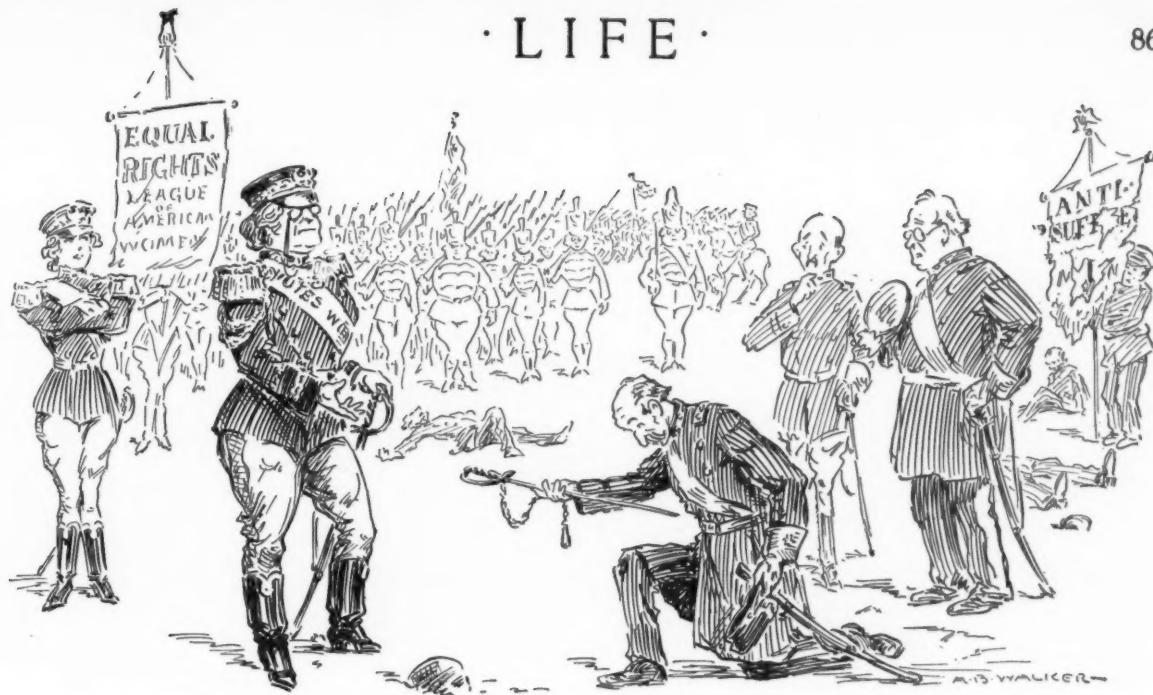
Has twelve-hour work-days
for women and children.
Has bosses.
Submits.
Elected Cole Bleasie, a governor.
Swills it.
Prefers nervous prostration.
Has to explain it.

Has tainted money.
Has Pullman car porters.
Has a "Mason and Dixon's" line.
Says "I should worry!"
Plays the phonograph.
Has Industrial Workers.
Needs them.
Performs ragtime.
Has "The Jungle".

Can't we forget it? If America is going to fall one of these days, can't we do it in our own independent and characteristic way? Can't we get up something original that will not hark back to the dim and distant past?

Time Is Fleeting and—

"IS that the same fellow we saw doing stunts in an aeroplane?"
"When was that?"
"About six months ago."
"Well, hardly."



WAR SCENE, 1915
THE SURRENDER OF GENERAL MAN AT BALLOTSBURG

A Dark Outlook

LIFE'S Washington Correspondent Reports a Lack of New Sensations—Something Must Be Done About It.

(By J. Bounder Ballingford, Special Correspondent to LIFE.)

WASHINGTON, Nov. 18.—I came down here to see if there was anything I could do to make matters worse. Have spent most of the morning talking over possible scandals with W. J. Bryan. I thanked him for what he had done for me—and incidentally for the whole United States press—in delivering his recent course of lectures.

"Don't thank me," said Mr. Bryan, modestly; "I can assure you I had no idea my humble efforts to make a living would be such a benefit to you newspaper men. It isn't anything unusual for me to deliver lectures any more than it has been for other Cabinet officers in the past to fool with Wall Street, and spend their time in underhanded ways on their own private affairs."

"But, my dear boy," I exclaimed, "you don't realize that nothing would

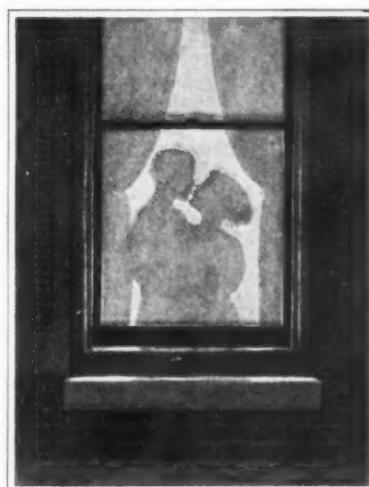
have come of it if you hadn't stated that your salary wasn't adequate. If you'd been dishonest and concealed your motives, we newspaper men couldn't have gotten a story out of it; that would have been too common. But, to tell the truth, it was awful! And such a beautiful help! I know whole families of cartoonists who have lived in luxury all summer on the idea. As a conscientious newspaper man, every night I get down on my knees and say, 'God bless Bill Bryan and Chautauqua.'"

I have been closeted with the President all the morning talking over the situation.

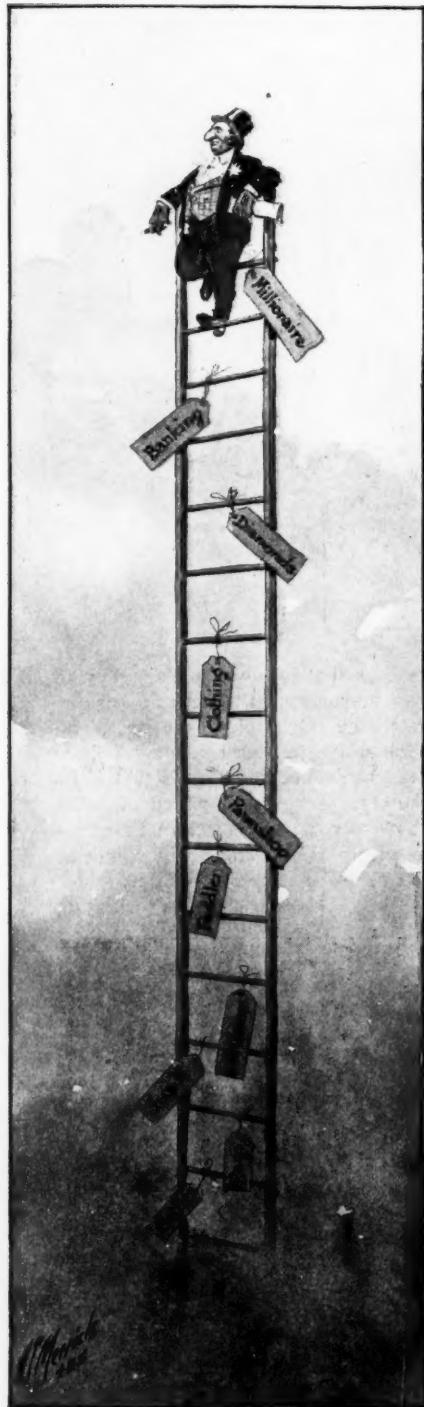
"We newspaper boys haven't gotten anything on you yet," I said. "Something has got to be done. It's the plain duty of the President of the United States to furnish the Press with something picturesque and interesting. The baseball season is closing, and, while we have a couple of murders or so, and a few indecent plays, the public has been cold and unresponsive. If our circulations drop off during the Democratic administration—well, I'm sorry for you, Woodrow, when the time comes."

The President is plainly worried. He

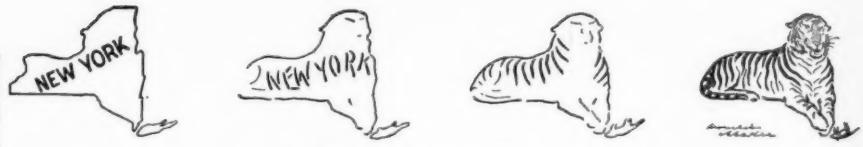
realizes that he owes a plain duty to us newspaper men to keep up our circulations. One thing is certain, and upon which we journalists everywhere are unanimous, and that is that if he preserves his present policy of being above reproach in his actions, the newspapers of this country will withdraw their support to a printer's devil!



ANNOUNCING THEIR ENGAGEMENT



"JACOB'S LADDER"



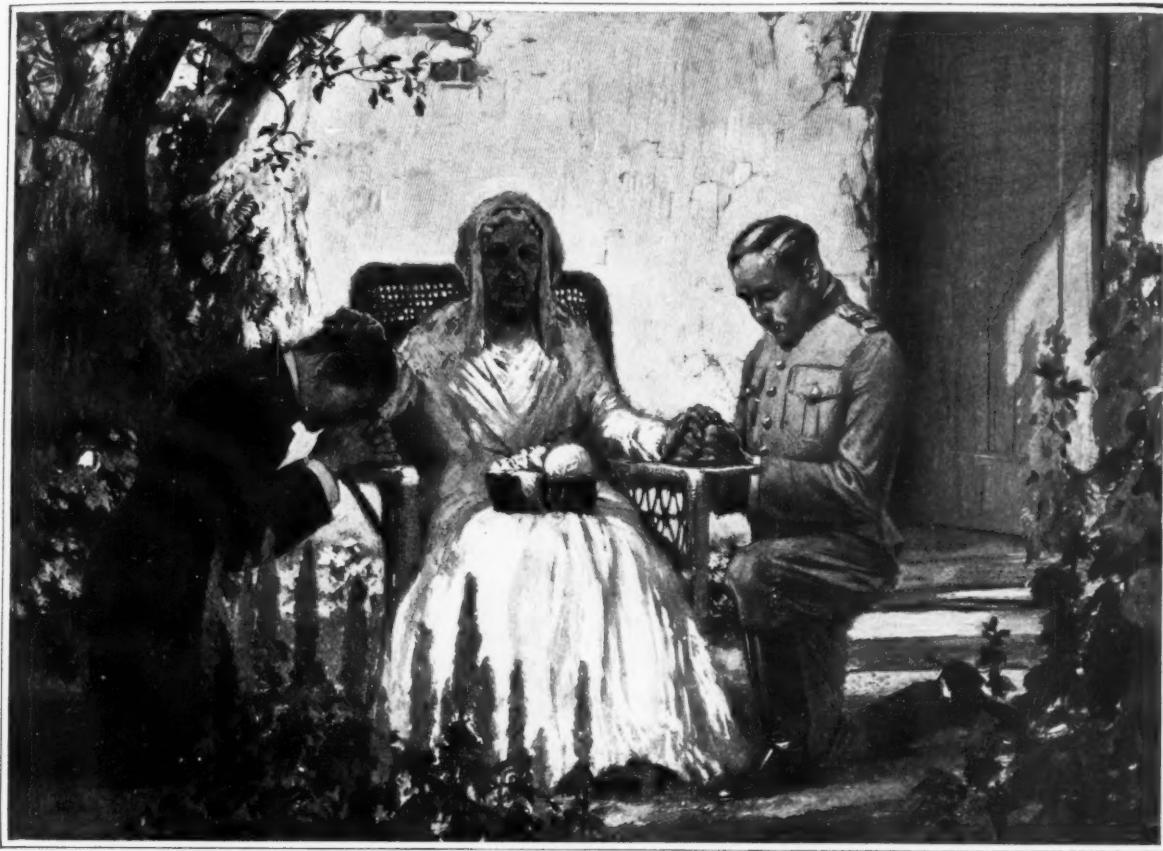
THE EVOLUTION OF A GREAT STATE

"DO your folks take the _____ Magazine?" asks the solicitor who represents a periodical celebrated for the sort of stories it features.

"Do we?" repeats the boy addressed. "We take four—one that father hides from mother and sister, one that mother hides from sister and father, one that sister hides from father and mother, and one copy that none of 'em know I have in my room."



"DON'T MIND THEM, WILLIAM, THEY'RE REALLY TRYING TO HIT ME"



HER SONS' MISSIONS
PEACE

WAR

Financial Writers Wanted

WANTED—Financial Writers. Owing to the recent rapid progress of the country along lines of common sense, new freedom and old decency, a pressing need has arisen for financial writers who know something about finance, economics and the real fundamental warps and woofs of social welfare. Under the old régime knowledge was more than unnecessary; it was a positive drawback. So long as subject, predicate, object, modifiers and garnishments were placed with approximate exactitude, almost any drivel appearing in a financial column passed for wisdom with the multitude. Oftentimes even grammar could be dispensed with. Men with knowledge found it wholly impossible to write these abstract nothings day after day and consequently the work usually had to be turned over to college graduates. Under the new régime, vim, vigor and vitality, with here and there a wee touch of viciousness, are absolutely essential. Apply at once. Wall street references not required. Address Gentle Reader, Random Street, Everytown, U. S. A.



"DEAR ME, COLUMBIA, HOW YOU HAVE CHANGED!"

Salvation by Destruction

THE Man From Mars found himself in a large hall filled with excited men who were talking and arguing with great vigor. As he could make nothing more than an indistinguishable babel out of it, he approached a gentleman who was standing in the rear.

"Who are all these people?" asked the Man From Mars.

"These people? Why these people are rice-growers," replied the gentleman.

"They seemed to be excited," observed the Martian.

"Excited! I should say so. You'd be excited too if you were in their position."

"I daresay I would," admitted the Man From Mars suavely. "May I ask what the trouble is?"

"It's the rice crop. That's what the trouble is."

"Is it a failure?"

"Failure! Say, what's the matter with you?" demanded the gentleman

suspiciously. "No. A failure wouldn't have been nearly so bad. The trouble is that the crop has been too successful. Too much rice. Do you understand that? Too much rice. Guess we'll have to destroy a whole lot of it."

The Man From Mars looked at the speaker blankly. "I don't think I follow you," he remarked at length.

"Gee whizz, don't you know anything about economics?" demanded the other sceptically. "If there's more rice than the market can absorb, then down goes the price and all the work of the rice growers is lost."

"Do you mean to say that it is bad for the people to get their rice at a low price?"

"Bad for the people! No. Who said anything about the people? The only ones concerned in this are the rice growers and the bankers and the transportation companies and the middlemen."

"You will pardon me for not under-

standing more nimbly," said the Man From Mars, "but the fact is I am a total stranger in these parts, and a stranger to your customs. What you say seems to me very unreasonable. I should think that large crops of whatever kind would be a cause for general rejoicing. It would mean that people could thus feed themselves more easily and be freer to devote themselves to other things."

"Well, it's plain you never studied political economy."

"As I understand your proposal, it is to destroy a large amount of rice quite regardless of whether there are hungry people in the world or not."

"Sure. Do you think we are in business for our health?"

"But why don't the people make laws against such destruction of property?" inquired the Martian.

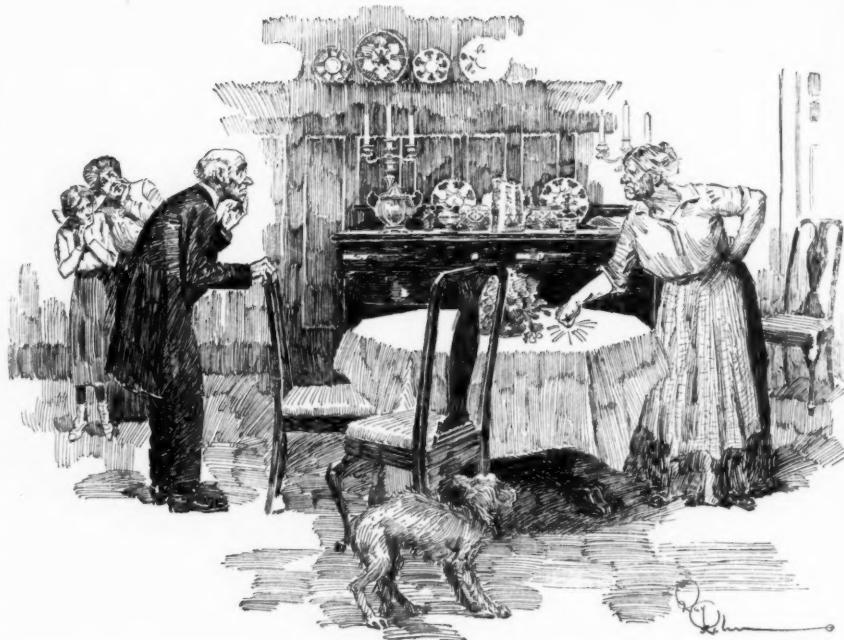
"Say, you're joshing me, ain't you?" demanded the other. "Run along now and don't bother me with any of your socialistic nonsense."

E. O. J.

Old Adages Disproved

Look Before You Leap.

THREE is probably no saying in the history of the world that has been more disproved by the experience of mankind than this one. If everyone who has ever done anything worth while had looked before he leaped, how few things would ever have been accomplished! Theodore Roosevelt's life would be as peaceful as the trip of a Gowanus ferryboat on Sunday morning. The doctrine of looking before you leap is based upon timidity and unintelligence—a cowardly terror of making mistakes, and reduction of your experience to a minimum. Looking before you leap means very soon that you will never leap. Leap first and look afterward—that is the only sure way. By and by you will get so expert that you can leap from crag to crag like a Rocky Mountain goat. Meanwhile, should you by any chance break your neck, bear in mind that most of the really great men of all time have done the same thing.



"THE SERVANT IN THE HOUSE"



ON THE FIRING LINE

Your Own Son, for Instance

CERTAIN doctors of the University of Pennsylvania have been indicted for having "wantonly and cruelly tortured and maimed dogs". A special despatch to the New York *Herald* says:

One of the most cruel operations mentioned in the complaint was one in which the pituitary gland had been removed from a dog. With the pituitary gland gone the dog walked backward for a week and then died. Another experiment, it was alleged, was the opening of a dog's skull and the leaving of a part of the brain exposed, resulting in the animal's death several weeks later. Various organs of dogs were removed for experiment and diseases were artificially produced in dogs, it was charged.

Suppose your own boy had done that!

You might be ashamed of him, but he would be far less dangerous than these maturer brutes who inject their newly discovered diseases into unsuspecting hospital patients. Such experiments make it easy to understand why men with perverted instincts find curing the sick is dull work.

Subjects You Can Discuss With a Woman

- Herself
- Fiction
- Servants
- Bridge
- Love
- Some Plays
- Flowers
- Clothes (in general)
- Autos
- Sports
- Europe
- New York
- Weather
- Children (if she has any)
- The Suburbs (if she doesn't live in one)
- The Devil

Subjects You Must Not Talk About With a Woman

- Divorce
- Age
- Politics
- Hair
- Money
- Weight
- America
- Harlem
- Brooklyn
- Children (if she hasn't any)
- Other Men
- Other Women
- The Suburbs (if she does live in one)
- God



Is Your Voice Screechy?

American Women of All Ages and Ambitions Taking Lessons From Life's Noise Distributing Company. New Era of Noise Now Assured.

THE great work being accomplished by LIFE's Noise Distributing Company is now recognized by every civilized nation. The Emperor of Japan has just cabled us: "Can you send us regiment of your special news boys to call 'Extra' over Chinese Empire?"

We have cabled His Royal Highness that we cannot spare these boys at present. Up to the time that we took hold of this special branch of Ameri-



"The newsboys that we are training"

can noise, we discovered to our chagrin, that none of our city newsboys had really been trained to call, "Extra." It is true that many of these boys, quite a number of whom are grown men, roam through the streets of New York and other large cities day and night shouting "Extra"

and they have been fairly successful in disturbing people and waking everybody up.

The newsboys that we are now training, when they have taken a course of our instruction, will be heard for at least two miles; in other words, their voices will be almost as loud as the average American society woman's at a dinner party, and this is going some.

Speaking of the ladies, however, we realize perfectly that up to the present time, American women have not properly trained their voices. It is quite true that a party of them, when they cross the ocean, can usually be heard all over Europe. But this is nothing to what we expect to do. Already ladies from various parts of the East, Northeast, West and South are enrolling with us in order to take our six weeks' treatment in strengthening the voice. We pay particular attention to the high nasal notes. If you have an inherited ability to talk through your nose, we can improve it 100 per cent. inside of ten days.

At the present time, a woman's voice in a surface car can barely be heard above the gong, but after taking our course of treatment she will be able to disturb every business man on the block.

We intend to pay special attention to congressional applicants. Any senator or congressman who wishes to make his voice louder will be given half rates.



"Classes are forming every day"



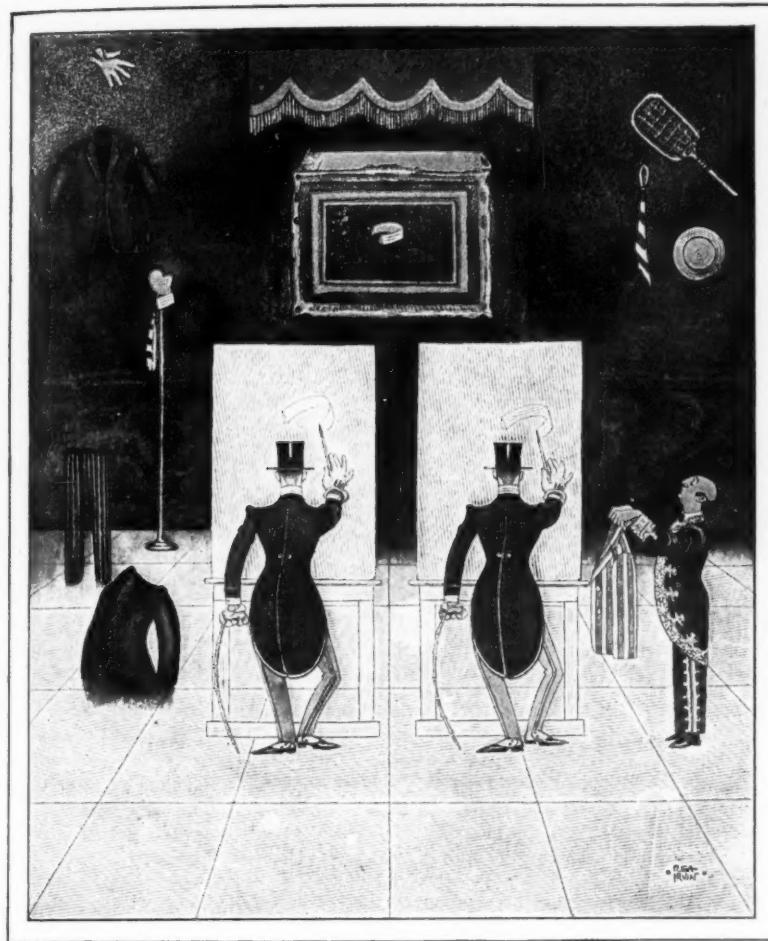
"Make themselves heard all over the country"

We are nothing if not patriotic. Several times we have personally visited both the Senate and the House of Representatives, and have been amazed at the low (if sometimes passionate) voices of Messrs. Gallinger, Tillman, Lodge, Murdock and others. Our congressmen and senators, above all things, should be able to make not only four or five-hour speeches without stopping, but should make themselves heard all over the country; it having long been known that in this land of liberty what you lack in intellect, can be correspondingly counterbalanced by the length and strength of your voice.

We pay special attention to suffragettes. Classes are forming every day. We have, as one of our instructors, a lady who has not only stumped this country, but has been in the London jail, and the Reichstag in Berlin had a fever heat for over four hours as a result of what she said. The time has come when our Suffragettes must assert themselves. What we have objected to all along has been their modest and shrinking attitude, which, of course, is due to their soft and well-modulated voices. We guarantee to make a screeching suffragette out of a timid flower of womanhood in fourteen lessons—\$100 in advance.

Do not hesitate to call us up over the telephone. We are in the voice business and the louder you talk and the less you say in a given time, the better we like it. If we can make America over into a pandemonium, every citizen will then be sure of life, liberty and the pursuit of unhappiness.

Life's Noise Distributing Company.



POPULAR ILLUSTRATORS AT WORK
THE LEYENDECKERS

The Golden Age of Altruism

"Without doubt the real cleavage is between the rich and the poor. It is the inability of the rich to understand the poor—and the inability of the poor to understand the rich—that is the root of all industrial conflict."—J. Laurence Laughlin, in *October Atlantic*.

THAT'S exactly what we've often said. If the rich only understood the poor, the rich would be more contented with their own content and less discontented with the discontent of the poor. And if the poor understood the rich, they would be more contented with their own discontent and less discontented with the content of the rich. This would make the rich want to pay the poor more wages and make the poor urge higher rents and dividends upon the rich. The imagination can easily form the picture. Such an Alphonsing and Gastoning would thereupon en-

sue as to inaugurate the golden age of altruism with all the suddenness of a leak in a water pipe.

But, alas, it is given to only a few of us to understand these matters.

Life's Musical Calendar

Tuesday, November 18, *Century Opera House*.—Verdi's "Il Trovatore" in English. The bloodiest and most impossible of melodramas, set to the most melodious and popular music ever written by an operatic composer.

Wednesday, November 19, *Metropolitan Opera House*.—Mozart's "Magic Flute", with Mr. Ursus and Mr. Braun added to the brilliant cast of last season's revival.

Thursday, November 20, *Metropolitan Opera House*.—Début of Martinelli, the new tenor, in Puccini's "La Bohème".

Carnegie Hall.—The Philharmonic Society, with Leopold Kramer, the new concertmeister, as soloist.

Friday, November 21, *Metropolitan Opera House*.—Margarete Ober, a new German contralto, in her first appearance as Ortrud in Wagner's "Lohengrin".

Carnegie Hall (Afternoon).—Second concert of the week by the Philharmonic Orchestra.

Aeolian Hall (Afternoon).—The New York Symphony Orchestra, assisted by Marguerite Matzenauer, contralto, with the additional feature of a new symphony by Kalinnikoff, a Russian composer.

Saturday, November 22, *Metropolitan Opera House* (Afternoon).—A revival of Verdi's "Un Ballo in Maschera", conducted by Arturo Toscanini, and with Mr. Caruso in the cast.

Sunday, November 23, *Metropolitan Opera House*.—Opening concert of the season, according to the well-known traditions of Mr. Gatti-Cazza's company.

Aeolian Hall (Afternoon).—A repetition of Friday's programme by the New York Symphony Orchestra.

Century Opera House.—Operatic concert, with a popular programme at popular prices.

Monday, November 24, *Aeolian Hall* (Afternoon).—First New York recital of Maggie Teyte, the diminutive English soprano, famous as the disciple of Debussy, of American song writers, and of male attire for women.



THE PRODIGAL WHO DIDN'T RETURN



NOVEMBER 20, 1913

*"While there is Life there's Hope"*JAM.
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THERE are people who, if you offered them a free ticket to the Last Day, would insist upon a rain-check. You can't satisfy such people no matter how you try or what you offer. You read in the papers about lots of them just now. There is General Huerta: what hasn't been done for him, and see how he behaves! Our good President has hinted to him quite plainly that he can be spared now from Mexico, and has offered to let him resign and go away and no questions asked; and what does he do? According to last advices, as LIFE goes to press, he says he won't resign. He is not satisfied to go politely, but insists, it would seem, on being bundled out, neck and crop, or else he will stay on where he is only in the way. Perhaps the General has read of how the other day somewhere in Texas they put a dozen negroes in the lockup overnight, and next morning took out eight of them dead with bloody faces from lack of air. "Didn't they cry out? Didn't you hear them?" their guard was asked. "Oh yes; I heard 'em, but it was all a joke to me!"

If the General has read this story and feels that he is probably as safe in office in Mexico as anywhere, somebody should explain to him that accidents happen in the safest countries, but that for him almost any other country is likely to be safer than Mexico.

Another dissatisfied person is Mr. Charles Mellen, who declares in a pub-

lished interview not yet disowned at this writing, that he is a terribly misunderstood man who has never done anything wrong or rash in his connection with the New Haven road, but has been made the scapegoat of bankers in Boston and New York, whom he had to obey, and whose scrambles and squabbles have made all the trouble.

The bankers say with one accord that Mr. Mellen's charges against them are baseless, and we go to press unaware whether Mr. Mellen will go on and become the Sulzer of the New Haven combination.

And Mr. Murphy also is dissatisfied and recalcitrant. Complete arrangements have been made in the newspapers since election to have him resign the leadership of Tammany, but he has not yet done so. Maybe he feels like Huerta, that he is about as well off where he is, as he would be anywhere in sight. No opponent of Tammany should care to move him from that opinion, since the longer Murphy continues in charge of Tammany, the less of Tammany there is likely to be.



HUERTA wants a rain-check; Murphy doubtless wants one. Mellen doesn't. He had one—a liberal salary as adviser for several years to come—and gave it up. Mr. Mellen talks like a sincere man whose feel-

ings have been hurt. The most interesting thing he said in the not-yet-at-this-writing-repudiated interview, was that there was no use of paying anybody a salary of more than \$25,000 a year. He would have worked, he said, just as hard for \$25,000 a year as he did for thrice that sum.

If he had not worked so hard he might have been worth more, because the most valuable men of all are paid chiefly for sitting around and thinking. The great efficiency is like that we think of in the Almighty, who never lifts his hand, but drives the universe by being what He is. One clear thought in a directing mind may be worth a year of faithful details. It always seemed as if Mr. Mellen drove himself too continuously hard to think his best. But it is true enough, as he intimates, that the connection between the value of work and the size of salaries is not very close. Some men have the power to do invaluable things, and others have the power of commanding high salaries, and the two abilities are quite apt not to unite in the same person. The invaluable men are seldom much interested in money. They like to get what's coming to them because it smooths life a little, and makes it easier for them to work at what they like and get what they need. But the disposition to work directly and intensely for money, seems to be a special attribute to individuals, and not very common, nor very healthy, though some good men have it. It was in the papers the other day that the ruling doctors at the Johns Hopkins' Medical School had welcomed an endowment which allowed them salaries of about \$15,000 a year on condition that they gave up taking fees as consultants. Yet their incomes from consulting practice are said to have been very large—from \$25,000 to \$100,000. The best workers do the work they like, and take the pay as it comes. Obviously Mr. Mellen was far more interested in his job than in his salary, and the same is true of his successor, Mr. Elliott, and true of most men who are worth hiring at high wages.

All the same it is better that valuable men should be liberally paid. It helps them to do their work and extend



THE FIRST FURLOUGH
"KILLIN' FOLKS?—OH! WELL, YOU GET USED TO THE IDEA."

their influence, and that is worth while; it helps to make usefulness respected and popular, and that, too, is very suitable.



IT looks something like a toss-up whether salaries, big or small, will continue to be paid after this year. The difficulties of finding out how much is due on the income tax are so great, and the disputes about the processes of payment so fierce, that lazy people will be disposed to drop their incomes into Uncle Sam's hat and live on their principal while they still have it. Business is pretty good, but stocks are low and

thrift is somewhat discouraged. The artificers of the currency-bill are at loggerheads, and until they can agree and a bill be passed, and we can try it out and see how much it hurts, the accumulation of dollars seems too speculative to invite the cautious. They will prefer to turn their money into something for immediate use. Hereabouts fresh eggs at 60 cents a dozen are favored as an investment, because one can realize on them at breakfast. More ambitious buyers who covet securities, think sadly of bonds, because coupons are so entangled in the income tax, and of everything because if the new currency bill and the Mexican complication don't bear the market, the new barbs which are making for the improvement of the Sherman law are sure to do it. So eggs are the favorite investment, and certainly it is kind of

our benefactors to have pushed them up to a point where they will hold so much money.



THE published letter of Senator James Hamilton Lewis of Illinois (late of The Coast), to Mr. Pindell of Peoria, about the Russian ambassadorship, may not have been exactly authentic as printed, but one gets the impression that the general sense of it was faithfully conveyed. Mr. Pindell, whose acquaintance we now make for the first time, had been kind to Mr. Bryan.

Was there ever a boy let loose in a toy shop who had as much fun as Mr. Bryan is having with the diplomatic service of these United States!

LIF



Shade of Lincoln: What

LIFE



Lincoln: What Heroes Are These?



Importations of Distinguished Merit



FORTUNATELY or unfortunately, correctly or incorrectly, fairly or unfairly, as may be the case, the British estimate of the English actor is not always taken in America at the London valuation. Mr. Cyril Maude comes to New York, for the first time professionally, one of the most esteemed and best liked of native artists in his own country. His plays are comedies, and his own work is in the rendering of the better class of what we are wont to call character parts.

Mr. Maude would have made a more distinct and striking first impression if his first appearance had been in a play new to our public and at a theatre better adapted than Wallack's to an intimate acquaintance between the audience and the artists on the stage. This combination of unpropitious circumstances robbed the visiting Englishman of the possibility of an instantaneous success and puts on him the labor of gaining a perhaps more lasting favor by

sheer demonstration of his ability.

Even in "The Second in Command", seen here a dozen years ago, and with his rôle of *Major Christopher Bingham* one of negatively heroic and humorous qualities, he showed a finish of method unusual to our stage, a restrained but potent pathos, and the ability to get his humor across the footlights. To intelligent playgoers there is no question of his charm, and the verdict of wider appreciation seems likely to come to him when his art becomes better known to our public through the other plays in his extensive repertory.

His company is entirely English, and the fact that his daughter, Miss Margery Maude, is his leading woman runs counter to the curiously inartistic American prejudice against relatives, even man and wife, playing opposite parts. This shows, perhaps, that we are quite as much interested in the personality of our actors as in what they accomplish in an artistic way, and justifies the American managerial belief in personal notoriety as against artistic ability.

The cast in its entirety is competent but not distinguished. The lines are spoken in the London dialect, which clouds the meaning of a good many of them to American ears. We are very charitable to this defect of English actors and do not condemn them utterly on account of it, which may show that American charity, or perhaps American cosmopolitanism, is superior to the British article. In its entirety the performance is very agreeable and leads us to anticipate pleasure from the other plays in Mr. Maude's repertory.

UNDER the pen-name of George A. Birmingham is slightly concealed the identity of an Irish clergyman who has made a wonderfully clever study of the Irish character, not only as shown in his own Protestant parishioners, but among the West of Ireland sheep of other folds. From the dour and unpromising exterior of this gentry he has managed to extract an amount of fun which has made his books a joy to those who know anything of the curious and contradictory Irish traits.

Thoroughly to enjoy his play, "General John Regan", pre-supposes some knowledge of and sympathy with Irish character. The preposterous joke which becomes the reality on which the comedy is based would be an impossibility with any other people. And it is not their stupidity on which it thrives, but the quick Irish imagination coupled with the personal interest from which the generous Irish nature is not entirely free.

Every character in the play, even the American joker and the English aide-de-camp to the Lord Lieutenant, is distinctly drawn, but it is the depiction of the Irish natives of the village of Ballymoy that gives the play its claim to consideration as a piece of dramatic art. Their counterpart may be found in almost every Irish village, but the genius of the author is shown in the way he has, as it were, turned them inside out and presented their humorous aspects to the understanding of every beholder.

The cast is well chosen and every member of it, from Mr. Arnold Daly down to the barefooted village boys, seems to have an exact idea of the requirements of the character portrayed. Mr. Daly is perhaps just a trifle too well groomed for even so up-to-date a functionary as the dispensary doctor



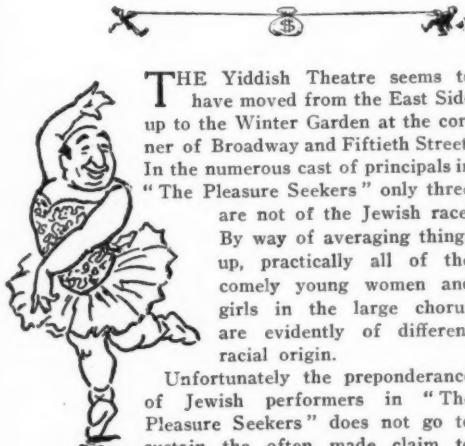
"DAMAGED GOODS"



"AN OFFICER AND A GENTLEMAN"

in a West Coast village, but this is a trifling defect in a very spirited impersonation. Miss Maire O'Neill not only displays her Irish beauty but a very artistic restraint as the general help, to use a Yankee term, in the village inn that rejoices in the name of The Imperial Hotel. Space lacks to commend in detail the other excellent depictions.

The Irish ability to enjoy a joke is very closely coupled with the Irish tendency to take offense where none is meant. But in this, which is perhaps the largest Irish city in the world, there should be enough Irishmen with a tolerant sense of humor to supply "General John Regan" with full houses for some time to come.



THE Yiddish Theatre seems to have moved from the East Side up to the Winter Garden at the corner of Broadway and Fifth Street. In the numerous cast of principals in "The Pleasure Seekers" only three are not of the Jewish race. By way of averaging things up, practically all of the comely young women and girls in the large chorus are evidently of different racial origin.

Unfortunately the preponderance of Jewish performers in "The Pleasure Seekers" does not go to sustain the often made claim to Jewish superiority in the world of art. The fun is clumsy and at times coarse, the music, mostly syncopated, shows little originality, unless the setting of the apotheosis from "Faust" to rag-time can claim that virtue, and in its entirety

"The Pleasure Seekers" is only the show familiar on the burlesque "wheels" considerably enlarged.

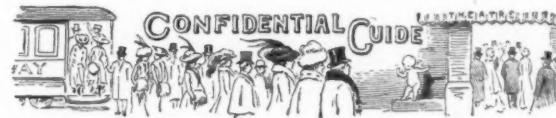
The Winter Garden has never been the home of classic drama and has never aimed to provide anything except sheer amusement, but in its own line it has kept up to a considerably higher level than that shown in "The Pleasure Seekers". If it is not careful to improve, it is in danger of losing the patronage of even the tired business man.


TO add novelty to his familiar performance in "The Passing of the Third Floor Back", Forbes-Robertson supplements it with a thrilling little

piece called "The Sacrament of Judas". It is not as Biblical as might be inferred from its title, but is an episode under the French Terror which enables the star to profit by contrast and a display of his versatility, making the double bill one of the best attractions of his repertory.



WORSE comedies than "Miss Phoenix", the maiden dramatic effort of Mr. Albert Lee, have enjoyed very considerable runs in New York. It lacked the sensational appeal that makes for immediate success, and therefore succumbed after a brief existence of a week.
Metcalf.



Astor.—"The Seven Keys to Baldpate." A mystery story dramatized into a farce with the mystery maintained to the very last. Laughable in places.

Belasco.—Mr. David Warfield in "The Auctioneer". The star's masterly depiction of New York's East Side Jew with alternations of pathos and humor.

Booth.—"The Great Adventure," by Mr. Arnold Bennett. An interesting and well-staged dramatization of the author's "Buried Alive", but rather disappointing to those who reveled in the book.

Casino.—"Oh! I Say!" Girl-and-music show of the usual Casino type and of about the usual merit.

Century Opera House.—Opera, in English, at popular prices. Adequate representations covering an extensive repertory with weekly changes of bill.

Cohan's.—"Potash and Perlmutter." Extremely laughable and well-acted stage version of the Montague Glass stories dealing with Jewish life and the vicissitudes of the cloak-and-suit business.

Comedy.—"The Marriage Game," by Anne Crawford Flexner. A fairly diverting and well-presented farcical comedy with a lesson for wives who do not know how to hold their husbands.

Cort.—"Peg o' My Heart." Amusing comedy showing the competence of an Irish-American girl, admirably portrayed by Miss Laurette Taylor, to deal with the emergencies arising in the upper circles of English society.

Criterion.—"The Man Inside," by Roland B. Molineux. Notice later.

Etinge.—"Within the Law." Most interesting and well-acted melodrama ranging in theme from department-store tyranny to the relations of crooks and police.

Empire.—Ethel Barrymore in "Tante", dramatized by Mr. Haddon Chambers. Cleverly written and well-acted drama with a notable demonstration of feminine possibilities in the way of meanness and selfishness.

Forty-fourth Street Music Hall.—Vaudeville with weekly change of bill.

Forty-eighth Street.—"To-day," by Messrs. Broadhurst and Schomer. Drama of East Side origin with its main appeal a scene in a house of ill-repute.

Fulton.—Mr. John Mason in "Indian Summer", by Mr. Augustus Thomas. Rather involved drama of to-day with the star appearing to no great advantage.

Gaiety.—"Nearly Married." An adventure

in divorce made into a light and diverting farce, well acted.

Garrick.—"Madam President," with Fannie Ward. Extremely amusing farce, French in origin and morals. Laughable, but for adults only.

Globe.—"The Madcap Duchess," with score by Mr. Victor Herbert. Notice later.

Harris.—Henrietta Crosman in "The Tongues of Men", by Mr. Edward Childs Carpenter. Notice later.

Hippodrome.—"America." Big show of spectacle, ballet and thrills.

Hudson.—"Gen. John Regan," by George A. Birmingham. See above.

Knickerbocker.—"The Marriage Market." Mr. Donald Brian's dancing featured in a girl-and-music show of the usual British type.

Little.—"Prunella." Charmingly staged and agreeably acted poetic fantasy. Dainty in every particular.

Longacre.—"Adele." Well-performed and tuneful operetta presented with excellent taste.

Lyceum.—"The Younger Generation" and Mr. Barrie's "Half an Hour", with Grace George. Agreeable plays for intelligent audiences and well presented.

Manhattan Opera House.—Madame Pavlova and her company of dancers.

Maxine Elliott's.—"The Lure." Ordinary drama robbed of its principal claim to notice by the action of the police.

Playhouse.—"The Family Cupboard." Inexpert depiction of life among the newly rich in America relieved by some cleverly acted low comedy.

Princess.—Five contrasting playlets, clever, interesting and well done, but not intended for the prudish or youthful members of the community.

Republic.—"The Temperamental Journey." Light drama with the same theme as "The Great Adventure", but with entirely different treatment. Fairly entertaining.

Shubert.—Forbes-Robertson in repertory of interesting plays. Final American appearances of a most attractive and scholarly artist.

Thirty-ninth Street.—"At Bay." Melodrama of crime with blackmail and murder as the principal ingredients. Well staged and holds the interest.

Wallack's.—Mr. Cyril Maude in repertory of English comedies. See above.

Winter Garden.—"The Pleasure Seekers." See above.

The Latest Books

IT is possible that some of the readers of these notes are already familiar with the work of Mr. Gilbert Cannan. If so, they will pretty certainly either be glad to know that he has written another novel or be grateful for a warning to that effect. For, while it is perhaps equally easy to remember such a writer's work with pleasure or to recall it with distaste, it is at least pretty certain that one will not regard it with indifference.

Personally I have just scraped acquaintance with Mr. Cannan through the medium of his recently published novel, "Round the Corner", the same "being the life and death of Francis Christopher Folyat, Bachelor of Divinity and father of a large family" (Appletons, \$1.35), and have found him especially well worth meeting. So much so, indeed, that I see with a sort of regret that he has written a couple of other books—books which I either failed to meet up with in their day or passed by on the other side, and which (it being one of the penalties of being a book reviewer that one can never go back and pick up dropped stitches) I will now never have the pleasure of reading. Perhaps some one, moved by the same impulse, but possessed of the leisure to obey it, will let me know what I have missed in "Peter Homunculus" and "Little Brother".

It was that master tactician, G. B. Shaw, who some years ago, having discovered the writings of Samuel Butler, proclaimed him (in the loud bored tones of one who repeats a platitude for the benefit of the unlearned) to be one of the formative influences of modern English thought and one of the secret sources from which modern English fiction had been drawing its inspiration. The statement (as was intended) made many of us feel properly ignorant. And (as was intended) it made many of us read "The Way of All Flesh". And both experiences were good for us. And now, as often happens, Mr. Shaw's statement is proving itself true into the bargain. For the spiritual affinities and technical resemblances between "The Way of All Flesh" and "Round the Corner" are more easily attributable to a formative

and inspirational connection than to coincidence.

Mr. Cannan's theme is the hopeless haphazardness of most human lives—the hand-to-mouth progression that most of us make along happen-chance lines, leaving our potential selves unrealized, and life, the life of self-knowledge and self-fulfillment, forever just round the corner. And he has clothed it with such intimate and unbiased accuracy in the flesh and blood and spirit of his imagined people—the teeming family of the Folyats and their various human entanglements—that at times the roof of one's mind fairly aches with the unrelenting life-likeness of it all; just as the roof of one's mouth will ache over the accumulated coldness of ice cream. Yet if one is in any sense enamored of life, and so appreciative of lifelikeness, one will rest the roof of one's mind and go on with the dish, which is tastily

flavored, by the way, with the bitter almond extract of the author's irony. It may not be amiss to add, in these days when the word "realism", like the word "morals", has taken on a specialized significance, that sex matters are neither shirked nor emphasized in this history, and that such readers of it as do not care to see its application to themselves need go no further in the interesting search for a foot to fit the shoe on than round the corner.

THE haphazardness of most human lives and their consequent lack of self-fulfillment is also the theme of Mr. Arnold Bennett's latest pocket philosophy, "The Plain Man and His Wife" (Doran, \$.75). Only Mr. Bennett, while ostentatiously including himself in this category, hastens to supply us with simple and explicit directions for escaping therefrom. Mr. Bennett is a versatile writer who, in certain of his literary incarnations, is an ornament to English letters. But in his rôle of condescending didactician he reminds you of nothing so much as of an American statesman posing as the Farmer's Friend. His facts are probably incontrovertible, and his advice is doubtless excellent, but you hate to have him work so hard writing down to your level.

J. B. Kerfoot.

CONFIDENTIAL BOOK GUIDE

A Short History of the United States, by John Spence Bassett. A handy reference book in which is included an excellent bibliography.

Bendish, by Maurice Hewlett. An extension of the story of "Mrs. Lancelet" and the comet-like career of an early Victorian dandy.

The Business of Life, by Robert W. Chambers. In which our literary barometer foretells a change in fashion by giving a moral twist to a salacious tale.

Disconnected Fragments, by Walter Blackman. An attractive hybrid, being an Egyptian traveler's impressions cross-fertilized by a love story.

The Garden Without Walls, by Coningsby Dawson. Last call for one of the most enjoyable novels of the season.

Joan Thursday, by Louis Joseph Vance. More Russian realism; yet a well-studied and interestingly presented tale of the New York Rialto.

John Barleycorn, by Jack London. The graphic account of how rum got the better of the writer. A story that goes far toward evening the account.

The Lady and the Pirate, by Emerson Hough. A would-be lightsome tale of make-believe adventure in the Middle West.

The Monroe Doctrine, an Obsolete

Shibboleth, by Hiram Bingham. In which a man who knows his own mind dares to say what he thinks.

My Adventures With Your Money, by George Graham Rice. A dime novel of finance.

Murder in Any Degree, by Owen Johnson. Nine touch-and-go stories of contemporary New York.

Natural Money, by John Raymond Cummings. A castle in Utopia which is nevertheless an inspiring place to spend an hour or two.

The Plain Man and His Wife, by Arnold Bennett. See above.

Round the Corner, by Gilbert Cannan. See above.

The Opinions of Jerome Coignard, by Anatole France. Sly pricks at the bubble of human egotism, suavely delivered.

The Taste of Apples, by Jeanette Lee. A New England genre-study with London enlargements.

Tiger, by Witter Bynner. A blank verse play with a ball cartridge finish.

The Way of Ambition, by Robert Hichens. The history of an exception told with a solemn assumption of its being the rule.

The Woman Thou Gavest Me, by Hall Caine. A sociological problem stated by a sentimentalist with a taste for melodrama.



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Prove it yourself by a trip around the various showrooms in your town.

Compare the magnetic control of the Ohio with the old-fashioned lever control. Note from the picture how easily the disc which governs every operation of the car fits into the driver's hand. And remember that a slight pressure of the finger operates the magnetic brake, which retards the car instantly, anywhere, without the slightest danger of skidding.

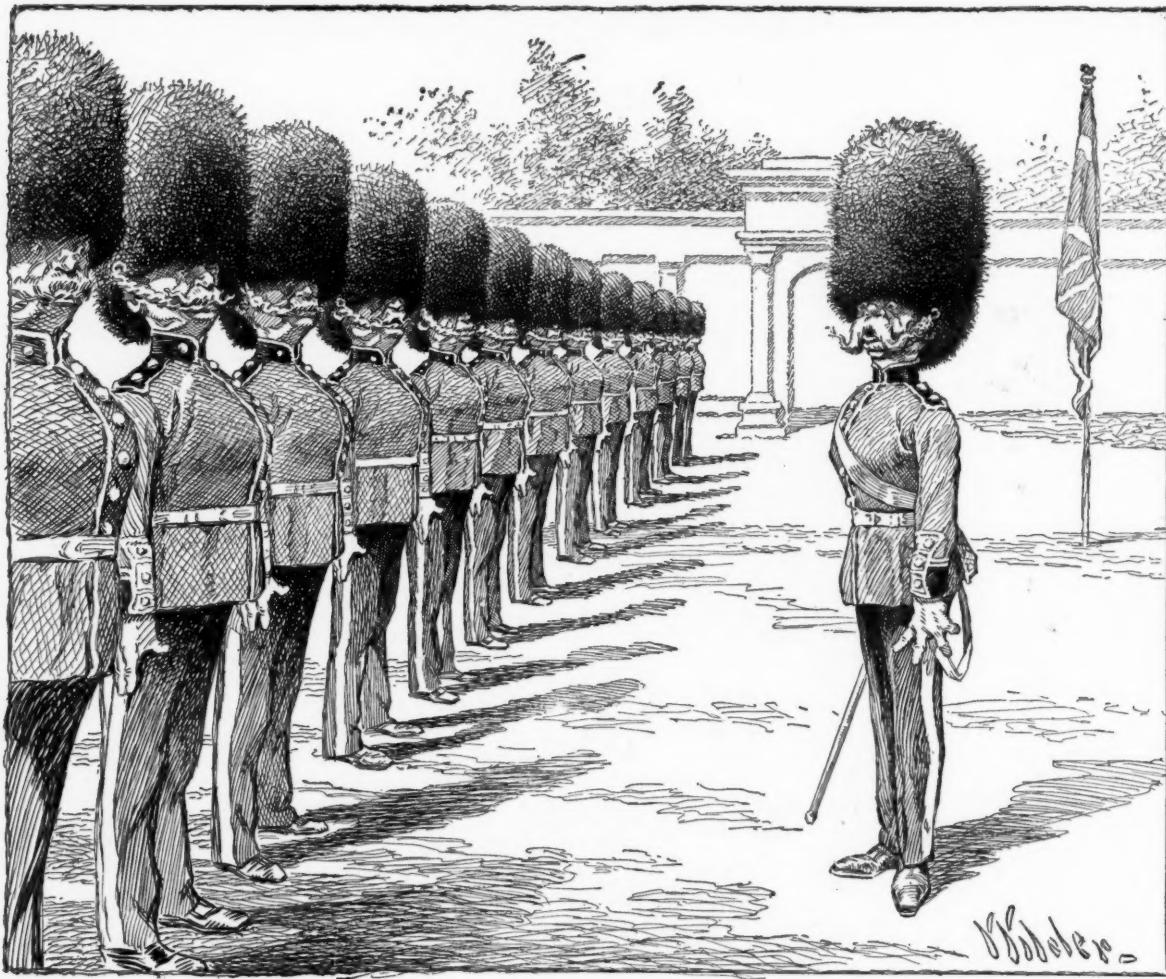
These features are exclusive to the Ohio. We hold patents, also, on the double drive from both front and rear seat. This insures privacy when alone, or safety when with guests. Naturally, it met with immediate and overwhelming popular favor. Naturally, also, it is now being widely imitated.

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FANCY RELIGIONS IN THE REAR!

What Do You Think?

*We are Constantly in Receipt of Important Letters Which
are Too Long for Our Limited Space. Brevity is Desirable*

To de Editor of de Kick Kolum, LIFE'S
Printin' Joint, Somewhere North o' de
Bowery, Little Old New York.

Dear Pal:

I see in de papers dat de High-brows
on de New York bench ain't fer de round-
house court. Day ain't de boobs ter say
what's ter be built;—we're de guys, for
we live on de East Side an' we're de
ginks what use it.

Since I took on de easy life an' got
me front an' side view in de National
Galry I've had several opportunities ter
pipe de best winder-light for a court-
room. I cud put one over on de high-
brows if day'd give me a say but day
won't;—dat's why I'm writin' ter youse.
Get me?

Now, what de Quiet Profession wants
is a court-room lit on three sides. Yer
say it can't be did? Can de chatter.
It's de way ter do it.

It's de eye of a boob what talks,—if
yer can see a feller's lamps yer know
'bout what he's thinkin'. Now wid wind-
ders on three sides, de light hits de
Bench in de eye, it hits de array of legal
talent in de eye, an' it hits de twelve
gents in de Box in de eye. De rough-
neck in de cage wid his back to de wall
(in more ways 'n one), he can pipe all de
other peepers in de court an' his ain't
seen. D'yer get me? De nearer day come
ter dat scheem de better fer us;—are
yer on?

I see dat de high-brows want winders

on two sides;—well, dat's next best fer
us Silent Professors. But de way dat
gink arsheetect's got it fixed now, His
Honor ain't got de light in his eyes, de
District Attorney an' de other Mouth-
pieces ain't got de glare 'n der peepers,
de Guilty or Not-guilty Gent an' his
'leven pals ain't got de glow in der gigs
but de poor innocent boy in de dock, he's
got de lime-light square in his lamps.
None o' dat in mine.

If day can't do winders on three sides,
make it two, an' I'm wid de High-
brows;—but nix on de one way light.

If youse an' de mob up your way is
wid me, shove dis in yer Kick depart-
ment columns, if youse ain't, ycr'd bet-
ter had, fer yer can't tell what one o' de
Push is up next.

Hopin' ter see yer dere soon,
as ever,

SHIFTY.
BOSTON, MASS.,
September 29, 1913.

New Zealand and Prosperity

LIFE PUBLISHING CO.,

Gentlemen:—

Your interview with New Zealand in your issue of the twenty-fifth, as well as many similar articles appearing these days in various periodicals, is *quite* misleading.

It was our misfortune to visit New Zealand last winter, and we had an opportunity to learn something of the actual results of the "advanced position" and "progressive" (?) methods of government so widely advocated these days by lead-pencil theorists, and we wish that those so anxious for all these socialistic theories might be obliged to go to New Zealand and live.

The net results in New Zealand, as we saw them, were to place a complete embargo on all progress and rob the individual of all incentive to put forth his best efforts. True—it has placed all on a level; but that level is of such a low order that the result is disastrous to the progress and well-being of the country as a whole, and the condition of the people is such as prevailed elsewhere in the world fifty years ago. In other words, New Zealand seems to be "progressing" (?) backward.

We have visited, as tourists, nearly every country in the world, and we were never among a people supposed to be civilized where living conditions were so crude, out-of-date and uncomfortable generally for the tourist as we found them in New Zealand; and the people in general were the most crude, mediocre and backwoods lot. In fact, these conditions are far better in Japan and in many other countries that we usually consider as being far less civilized than New Zealand. As regard labor conditions, after



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Neither Does
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KELLOGG Four Cylinder Tire Pump

Then you simply connect tube to tire and throw lever—your motor and the Kellogg do the rest.

Then you eliminate all "guess work" that your tires are up to the proper pressure—and thereby save your tires.

It's an honest fact there's no tire pump "just as good" as the Kellogg. Standard and regular equipment on many of the best cars for years. Attachments furnished for nearly every car.

Ask your dealer or write for free book—"Air on Tap."

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"Heppelwhite" exclaimed the Old Gentleman. "You can know him by his *dancing lines*. He breathed into his art the spirit of classicism and created forms of which none can tire."

From "Chats About Silver," sent free upon request

WHAT better gift can one make to day than a Heppelwhite Service with the quaintness of the quaint old maker's time set upon it like a grace?

Reed & Barton, during nearly a century, have re-created the silver fashions of many periods in many patterns, blazing silver trails in the field of exclusive designs. No silver can be too elaborate, or too simple, to be found in the Reed & Barton compass, which includes gold, bronze and pewter forms as well.

Send for "Chats About Silver," filled with word and brush pictures of old, quaint times.

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twenty years of government by the Labor party and "labor laws", there seemed to us to be more strikes and labor troubles generally than we know anything about here.

In New Zealand as soon as a business becomes profitable and successful the government claims it and takes it over, and thereafter the same business is conducted by the government directly or is split up and sold to small holders with little or no capital—the government furnishing the capital on long time and very low interest. The prosperous, successful man is treated as an enemy to

society in general, and the sick, lame and the lazy are petted and nursed to the point where the successful man finds himself better off if he drops back in the line of march. Consequently "there is nothing doing".

You lead-pencil theorists forget that it is not "the dear people" that make the wheels of progress go round—but here and there is a bright individual who "does things".

Very respectfully,
E. A. GOWRAN,
MINNETONKA BEACH, MINN.,
September 26, 1913.



What it Came To

"I've figured the whole thing out, father," said Mabel. "The car, to begin with, will cost five thousand dollars, which at six per cent is three hundred dollars a year. If we charge ten per cent off for depreciation it will come to five hundred dollars more. A good chauffeur can be had for one hundred and twenty-five dollars a month, or fifteen hundred dollars a year. I have allowed ten dollars a week for gasoline and five dollars for repairs. The chauffeur's uniform and furs will come to about two hundred dollars. Now, let's see what it comes to: Three hundred plus five hundred—"

"Don't bother, my dear, I know what it comes to," said the old gentleman.

"What?" asked the girl.

"My dear," said the father impressively, "it comes to a standstill, right here and now."—*Ladies' Home Journal*.

THE Jew pedler rapped timidly at the kitchen door. Mrs. Kelly, angry at being interrupted in her washing, flung open the door, and glowered at him.

"Did yez wish to see me?" she demanded, in threatening tones.

The pedler backed off the steps.

"Vell, if I did," he assured her, with an apologetic grin, "I got my vish, dank you."—*Everybody's*.



"PLEASE, MISTER, I DEPOSITED A DOLLAR IN HERE LAST WEEK AN' I'D LIKE TO JEST TAKE A LOOK AT IT."

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Days That Are Past

Elisha Lee, the brilliant counsel for the railroads in the recent arbitration proceedings in New York, said at a luncheon:

"Well, the poor railroads, at any rate, have got rid of the pass evil. Cornelius Vanderbilt used to tell a story about that.

"Mr. Vanderbilt said that a man once called and asked him for a pass over the New York Central to Albany.

"Why do you ask for a pass?" said Mr. Vanderbilt.

"Because I'm so sensitive," the man answered.

"So sensitive? What's that got to do with the matter?"

"Well, I'll tell you, Mr. Vanderbilt," the applicant explained. "I went up to Albany on your line last week and I was the only man on the whole durn train that paid his fare. The other passengers guyed me about it like the dickens, and, as I'm so very sensitive, I don't want to go through such an unpleasant experience again."—*Chicago Record-Herald*.

On Shipboard

FIRST OLD FRIEND: Hullo, old chap, how are you?

SECOND OLD FRIEND: First class, how are you?

FIRST OLD FRIEND: Steerage.

—*Lampoon*.

"Did you hear that Johnson had married his typist?"

"No. How are they getting on?"

"Oh, same as ever. When he starts to dictate she takes him down."

—*Tit-Bits*.

Bonbons Chocolates

The Pre-eminence of Maillard

PURITY, quality and superior merit have won for Maillard an indisputable pre-eminence—maintained since 1848. Remarkable proof of this long established distinction is shown in a letter recently received from a customer, who states: "In 1856 my father bought Maillard candies and sent them to my mother in England."

Maillard candies packed in French Bonbonnières (Exclusive Importation) or Fancy Boxes to order, and, when requested, made ready for safe delivery to all parts of the world.

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Exclusive Styles

Women's Footwear AT SPECIAL PRICES



The "Gaiter" Shoe
New and exclusive models of patent leather with gray suede or dull kid top, high arch and Spanish heels.
Price, 7.50



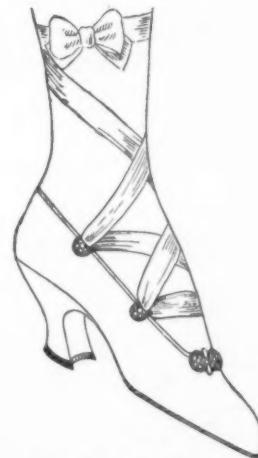
The "Dress" Shoe
Of patent leather, with black kid top, also green or plum cloth tops, hand-turned soles and Spanish heels.
Price, 6.50



The "Parfait" Shoe
Made of black Russia calf or patent leather with black cloth, kid or grey suede tops, high arch and Spanish heels.
Price, 5.00



The "Cothurne" Slipper. New and exclusive slipper for dancing, afternoon or evening. Made of patent or dull leather, white or black satin. Hand-turned soles, and Louis XV heels. Hand-worked eyelets and long ribbon laces.
Price, 5.50



The "Cleopatra" Slipper. New and exclusive model in patent or dull leather, also bronze kid. Hand-turned soles, Louis XV heels, with rhinestone buckles at side.
Value \$8.50. 7.00

Satin Evening Slipper. Untrimmed, in pink, black, white, blue, purple, canary gold, Nile, Emerald, hand-turned soles, Louis XV heels.
Price, 3.50
Cut steel or Rhinestone garnitures (as illustrated), including long ribbon laces.
Price of Set 1.95

Modern Sisyphi

WE respectfully suggest to Mr. Burleson, of the Post-office Department, that the parcel postmen have too many burdens thrust upon them. In every village and hamlet these modern Sisyphi may be seen morning after morning toiling onward, on their backs sprouting department stores. Perhaps automobiles are at present financially out of the question, and horses, too, for the same reason. But why cannot the government use goats to deliver mail packages? A goat could easily subsist on old string and wrappers removed from packages. He can carry conveniently more than a man, because he has four feet. We believe if the Republican party were put to it, they could supply goats enough to go around.

CALOX

The OXYGEN
TOOTH POWDER

Take the best tooth-powder ever made—Make it a little better—Then add Oxygen—That's CALOX, the Oxygen Tooth Powder.

Sample and Booklet free on request
All Druggists, 25 cents.
Ask for the Calox Tooth Brush, 35c.
McKESSON & ROBBINS, NEW YORK

The Morning Sermon (As Judged by Experts.)

"WASN'T it grand?"
Pity he hasn't a better delivery."

"What a perfectly lovely voice he has!"

"Plays to the gallery."

"These ministers think they know it all."

"He is *so* much in earnest."

"Why do you suppose he dragged in the Bible?"

"He means well."

"I thought it was so beautifully expressed."

"Punk!"

HE: Don't forget, my dear, that the hand that rocks the cradle is the hand that rules the world.

SHE: Well, come and rule the world for a bit, my dear.

—London Opinion.

FOR CHRISTMAS

We have imported a handsome assortment of the finest French Crystal and China Sets in exclusive and original shapes appropriate for gift purposes. We decorate in pure coin Gold, Silver and Meissen colors exclusively to order with

Monogram or Crest
Unequalled for beauty and durability. Call or write for Catalog.

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Famous Actresses as Fashion Editors

Every actress must know how to dress well. It is part of her business. It becomes part of her very nature. This feeling for good dress the most famous actresses will now try to impart to other women in actual designs that they themselves like, have worked over, corrected, personally approved and signed. In each of several issues of THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL a famous actress will act as a fashion selector and editor and submit designs; one will show dancing dresses; another will show street dresses; a third will show party dresses; another evening dresses.

Madame Sarah Bernhardt

shows her wonderful taste by selecting *Three Evening Dresses* in the October LADIES' HOME JOURNAL. After Madame Bernhardt

Julia Marlowe

will present Greek dresses

Mary Anderson

will present five o'clock tea dresses

Billie Burke

will present charming blouses

Annie Russell

will present girls' dresses

Geraldine Farrar

will present afternoon dresses

Laurette Taylor

will present girls' frocks

THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL for November

15 Cents: On Sale Everywhere

THE CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY, INDEPENDENCE SQUARE, PHILADELPHIA

Honor Among Husbands

THE honor system is now being generally used among convicts for work on roads. It has been adopted in Colorado, Oregon and Washington, and will undoubtedly spread eastward. It has also become a part of our educational system in which the pupils are placed upon their honor. It is undoubtedly a good thing.

Why not extend it to husbands? If all husbands could be placed upon their honor, would it not, in the course of time, raise their self-respect and accomplish good domestic results? We fully appreciate what this iconoclastic suggestion means, but suppose, for example, that the average husband could get into the habit of telling his wife the truth, even a part of the time. Would not this tend toward the ultimate regeneration of the human race?

On Life's Wire

"HELLO, LIFE?"

"Yes."

"This is Attorney-General McReynolds speaking."

"Good Morrow, sir. How are all the statutes and the legal technicalities and the perplexing verbosities this morning?"

"About as usual, LIFE. But did you read about my activities in connection with the Coal Trust?"

"Yes. Glad you brought the subject up. Realizing that you were a young and struggling Attorney-General and ought to have a chance, we rather hated to refer to it ourselves."

"Hated—to—refer—why, LIFE! You mystify me completely. What in the world are you talking about? You don't suppose I would shy at a compliment, do you?"

"Compliment!"

"Yes. I was talking about my prosecution of the Coal Trust. Don't you consider that laudable?"

"Inasmuch as we hold no stock in the Coal Trust, Mr. McReynolds, we must answer you in the negative."

"What?"

"You are prosecuting it under the Sherman Anti-trust Act, are you not?"

"To be sure!"

"Well, then, frankness, veracity and conscience all compel us to say that

If You Wish To Please Some Man
This Christmas give him "A Man's Buckle" and belt. It is an admirable gift — smart, exclusive, practical.

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Kerr Adjustable Belt Buckle
Of Silver or Gold

No eyelets, no tongue. A patented device instantly adjusts belt to any size—and holds fast. A snap permits quick change from black to tan or colored belts.

Sterling Silver Buckle \$5, 14 K Solid Gold Buckle \$25, including belt. At all good jewelers.

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The Wm. B. Kerr Co.
High and Orange Sts. Newark, N.J.

your action looks like nothing more nor less than rank favoritism. Such at least would be our verdict if we thought you were really conscious of what you were doing and were past redemption."

"Why, LIFE, you astound me. I thought you were against the Coal Trust."

"So we are. Therefore, we should never think of prosecuting it under the Sherman Anti-trust Act. For a number of years now we have patiently watched trusts enter the hopper of the Sherman Act, wind their tortuous way through its refining interior, and come out invariably with a firmer grip on the people and more prolific in their dividends than when they went in. Don't misunderstand us, Mr. McReynolds. We do not mean to cast any ugly suspicion in your direction; but the fact is, if we were a trust, we should organize the most efficient lobby that Colonel Mulhall could get together and station it three or four deep around the Attorney-General's office, prepared to pay any price necessary for a prosecution under the Sherman Act."

"Perhaps you're not so far from the truth after all. But what would you suggest?"

"We would suggest that, for the guidance of inexperienced Attorneys-Generals and others, the Sherman Anti-trust Act be hereafter known as the Sherman Pro-trust Act."

"Anything else?"

"Nothing of great definiteness, per-

For the Man Who Cares

for the niceties of dress, there is no more acceptable Christmas Gift than a set of **Krementz Bodkin-Clutch Studs and Vest Buttons**, with Cuff Links to Match. They are the easiest to manipulate in stiff bosom of the new soft bosom dress shirts. No loose parts; no hinge joints; no spiral springs nor hollow tubes. *They Go in Like a Needle*, without rumpling the fabric, and *Hold Like an Anchor*. Made in a wide range of styles from the inexpensive to the finest mother-of-pearl, mounted in 14-K gold or platinum, and set with pearls or precious stones. *Elegant in Style and Perfect in Workmanship*. Ask the jeweler to show them to you, or write for descriptive booklet to **KREMENTZ & CO.**, 60 Chestnut St., Newark, N.J.

How I Knew When the Right Man Came

The Real Love Stories from the Hearts of Real Women

Real women tell here of their "affairs": their proposals: their narrow escapes from marrying the wrong men: how they knew that they were the wrong men: and then what it was that told them without a shadow of a doubt that the "right man" had come. No other articles have ever shown so clearly the workings of the heart of woman: no confessions have ever been so truly and directly told: never have the questions of thousands of girls: "How can I know when I am really in love?" "How can I really know that he *is* the right man?" been so helpfully answered. If ever the printed word can show the way, here it is, and not out of one woman's experience, but out of a score.

The series begins in
The November LADIES' HOME JOURNAL
15 Cents: On Sale Everywhere

THE CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY, INDEPENDENCE SQUARE, PHILADELPHIA

haps, but after we had escaped that Sherman *cul de sac*, a few applications of simple regulative notions, such as fixing maximum prices and minimum quality, would work wonders."

"By jove, LIFE, you know this isn't the first new idea I've had from you."

"You're welcome to all we have."

"Thanks, LIFE. I'm going right home to think over what you have suggested. So long."

"Good-bye, Mr. McReynolds."

E. O. J.



ADOLPHUS

PHOTOGRAPHIC
A DRY PLATE



Called Home

A noted clergyman whose pastorate is in a well-known city was spending a few days at the summer home of one of his congregation.

While seated on the piazza one afternoon with his hostess, her little boy and girl came running toward them; the former with a rat, held at arm's-length by the tail.

"Don't be afraid, mother," he called. "It is quite dead! We beat him and beat him!" each declaration being illustrated by an imaginary blow on the rat. Then, feeling a deference might be due the clergyman, he said, in measured, solemn tones and with uplifted eyes, "Yes, we beat him and beat him until—God—called—him—home."

—*Harper's Magazine.*

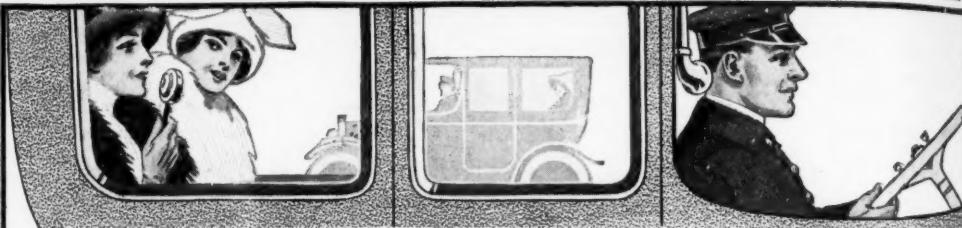
Comfort Without Extravagance, Hotel Woodstock, New York.

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in the old-fashioned bottle*

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Per bottle, \$1.50



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A new convenience that makes the luxury of the limousine complete.

The transmitter into which you speak is as neat as a lorgnette. The receiver at the chauffeur's ear carries the message clear and distinct above the noises of traffic. The Chau-phone is regular equipment on leading cars for 1914. It can easily be installed in any car—old or new. Write us for information.

WESTERN ELECTRIC CO., Main Office: 463 West Street, New York City
Branch Houses: All principal cities. Agents everywhere.

High Speed

The old mountaineer, who was standing on the corner of the main street in a certain little Kentucky town, had never seen an automobile.

When a good-sized touring car came rushing up the street at about thirty miles an hour and slowed down just enough to take the corner on two wheels, his astonishment was extreme.

The old fellow watched the disappearing car with bulging eyes and open mouth. Then, turning to a bystander, he remarked solemnly:

"The horses must sholy ha' been traveling some when they got loose from that gen'leman's carriage!"

—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

Wine Jelly when flavored with Abbott's Bitters is made more delightful and healthful. Sample of bitters by mail, 25 cts. in stamps. C. W. Abbott & Co., Baltimore, Md.

EGYPT and the NILE

Highest Class Tours to the ORIENT, including Egypt, the Nile, Holy Land, Greece, etc. Cultured leadership; small private parties. Frequent departures until March. Program 34.

COOK'S NILE STEAMERS leave Cairo every few days during the season for the First and Second Cataracts, the Sudan, etc. Luxurious private steamers and dahabeahs for families and private parties.

ROUND THE WORLD

Limited Private Tour—Travel *De Luxe*. Exclusive advantages. Last departure of season January 8. Program 20.

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Modern and prehistoric, attractive Tour, including Panama, January 24. Program 26.

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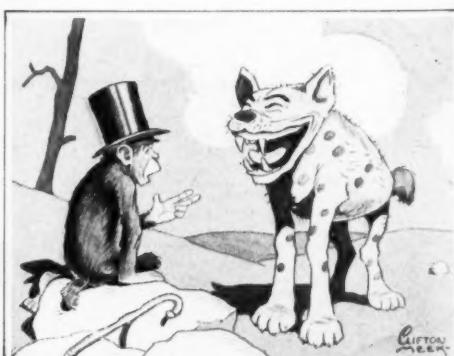
CLASSIC DANCER: Doctor, I want you to vaccinate me where it won't show in my dance.

PHYSICIAN: Hum! I'm afraid you'll have to take it internally.

—*Livingston Lance.*

FORT WILLIAM HENRY HOTEL Lake George, N. Y.

Open all year. European Plan. Fireproof. Accommodates 150
All Winter Sports. Booklet. **ALBERT THIEROT, Manager.**



Monk to Hyena: HERE YOU ARE,
LAUGHING AGAIN! DON'T YOU EVER
THINK OF THE FUTURE?

GIBSON'S RYE
A WHISKEY OF TRADITIONS

TRADITIONAL for high quality, absolute purity, satisfying richness, velvety mellow ness, delightful fragrance—nearly 80 years the whiskey standard of the world. Every drop of Gibson's is made from selected, matured rye and sparkling spring water; ripened in a fixed temperature, and held in the original wood. We especially commend the distillation of 1900—the finest old whiskey money can buy. Shipped from our warerooms to order of your dealer, or direct to you, in sealed demijohns, express prepaid—at \$10 per gallon.

The Gibson Distilling Company, Philadelphia, Pa.

Gibson's

from the
capable
cheer,

That
good

by K
whole
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K
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Medi

II
Puri

Smoo
Gold
back
recei
Dep

Cut Loose

from the conventional and give something practical and capable of providing much creature comfort and good cheer, say a barrel containing 10 dozen bottles good old

Evans' Ale

That's the Christmas Gift that "makes good" in pleasure and benefit.

Send your order NOW.

All dealers or C. H. EVANS & SONS, Hudson, N. Y.

"Boots"

WITHOUT any knowledge of the warfare being fought in behalf of himself and his friends, an amiable young bull-dog, answering to the name of "Boots", has just laid down his life, though not in the interest of science. Indeed, it is to be feared that he knew little or nothing about the immense blessings that have accrued to mankind through hanging dogs up by their hind legs, and then making inquisitorial explorations of their innards. But "Boots" did know his little mistress—and loved her, too. And when a big Colorado rattlesnake sprang at the five-year-old child, "Boots" didn't have time to think, so he just leaped between the reptile and the little one, and took what was coming. As to the outcome—well, the snake was soon dead. Then "Boots" smiled a few happy smiles, began to feel sort o' dizzy like, smiled a few more times the best he knew how, and passed in his chips. In good old Colorado style, "He done his d—dest"—the angels in heaven can't do more.—*Washington Post*.



To Lighten the Nights That are Six Months Long— The "Ironclad-Exide" Battery

THERE recently sailed from New York an Arctic Expedition of great historic and geographical importance. It was sent out under the auspices of the American Museum of Natural History, the American Geographical Society, the University of Illinois, and other institutions of learning, to explore the North Polar regions, with particular work in Crocker Land, a vast territory beyond the Arctic Circle, regarding which little is known.

Among the many modern appliances with which this expedition is furnished, none is more interesting than the electric lighting plant that is to be installed in a portable house, to be occupied by the explorers during the long Arctic nights, at about 80° North Latitude.

This lighting plant is equipped with

The "Ironclad-Exide" Battery

one of the four famous "Exide" Batteries manufactured by The Electric Storage Battery Company, of Philadelphia, the oldest and largest maker of storage batteries in this country.

The engineers who have the electrical apparatus of the expedition under charge selected the "Ironclad-Exide" because of its reliability, light weight and ability to give good service at very low temperatures. This is the battery that is used

For Electric Vehicle Service

with such remarkable success. The identical qualities that made it suited above all other batteries for the Crocker Land Expedition make it the logical battery for your electric car, whether pleasure or commercial.

Our Book No. 881 gives details. A postal request to our nearest Sales Office brings it to you

THE ELECTRIC STORAGE BATTERY CO.

1888

New York	Boston	Chicago	St. Louis	Cleveland	Atlanta	Denver	Detroit
Los Angeles	San Francisco		Seattle	Portland, Ore.		Toronto	

886 "Exide" Distributors

9 "Exide" Depots

"Exide" Inspection Corps

Use the "Exide" Battery for Gas Car Lighting, Starting or Ignition

Confidence

CONFIDENCE is a belief that others' weaknesses will not be applied to yourself. When you step on a railroad train, for example, you are confident that in case a lot of people are killed or injured you will constitute the exception and escape. Confidence in a bank is not due to a belief in its honesty, but only in the fact that there is a certain safety in the numbers who run it, and that among them all there is the right combination to insure the return of your money. If every bank was run solely by one man, no one would have confidence enough in him to make it pay.

Confidence is something that is shared by everybody or by nobody. It is built up of the total number of things which you don't know about the one in whom you have placed it.

Business confidence is therefore ignorance commercialized. If we knew the whole truth we would always be in a panic.



A Happy Marriage
Depends largely on a knowledge of the whole truth about self and sex and their relation to life and health. This knowledge does not come intelligently of itself, nor correctly from ordinary, every-day sources.

SEXOLOGY

(Illustrated)

by William H. Walling, A.M., M.D., imparts in a clear wholesome way in one volume

Knowledge a Young Man Should Have.
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Knowledge a Father Should Impart to His Son.
Medical Knowledge a Husband Should Have.
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Knowledge a Young Wife Should Have.
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Knowledge a Mother Should Impart to Her Daughter.
Medical Knowledge a Wife Should Have.

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Write for "Other People's Opinions" and Table of Contents.

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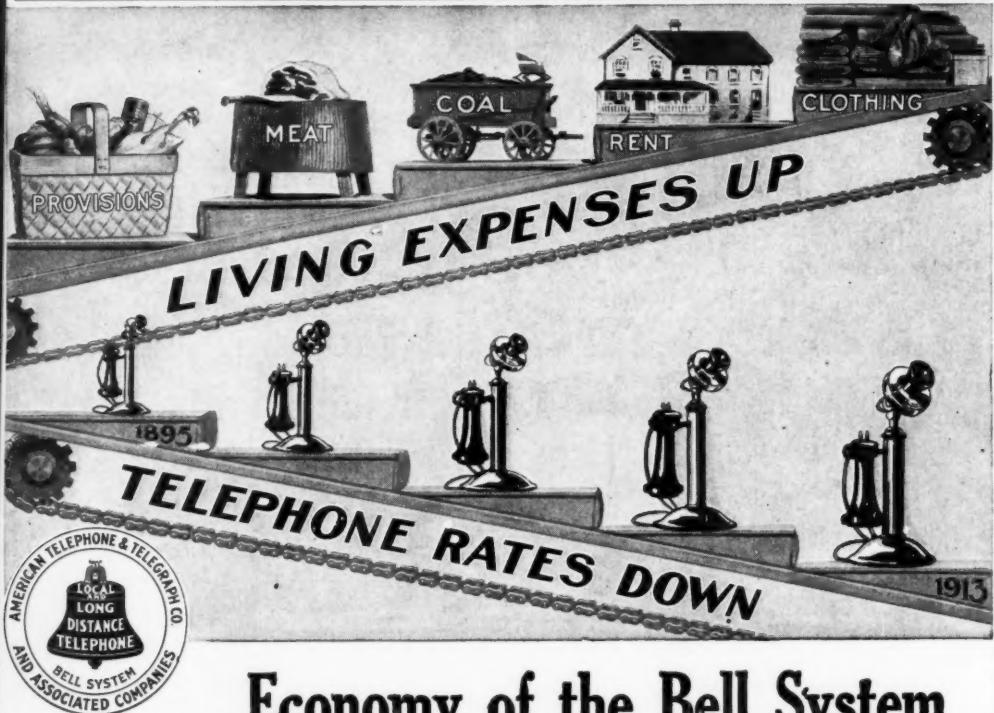
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Economy of the Bell System

Consider this significant fact: While most of the necessities of life have gone up, the price of telephone service, which is one of the essential factors in our commercial and social life, has moved steadily downward.

Although a pound of these necessities still contains but sixteen ounces, the telephone user has been getting more and more service for less money.

On the average, the people of this country pay 49% more today for food, fuel and clothing than they did in 1895. Since then, the decrease in the average rates for telephone service has been more than one-half.

At the same time, the efficiency and value of the service to the subscriber has vastly increased. Today he can talk to an average of five times as many persons in each exchange as he could eighteen years ago.

This is the inevitable result of the comprehensive policy of the Bell System, which brings together the associated Bell companies and the communities they serve.

Through the very size and efficiency of their organization they accomplish improvements and effect economies which give the greatest service at the lowest rates.

AMERICAN TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES

One Policy

One System

Universal Service



SEE WHAT'S COME TO LIFE!

"WHAT'S the matter, little boy?"
"M—maw's gone an' drowned all the kittens."
"Dear, dear! Now that's too bad."
"Yep, an' she p—promised—boo-hoo—that I cud do it!"—Everybody's.

The
Prophy-lactic
Tooth Brush

The one with the popular repu-
tation. Your dentist will tell why.

Rhymed Reviews

The Business of Life

(By Robert W. Chambers. D. Appleton & Co.)

JAMES DESBORO—that sounds all right,
But—yes, it is!—Oh, dear, oh, dear,
oh!—

The regulation, grand, polite,
Wild, wicked, wealthy Chambers
Hero!

In sweet Westchester's fairest vale
(“Westchester” nearly wrecks my
scansion),
This handsome, predatory male
Possessed a fine ancestral mansion.

'Twas full of armor coats—the fruits
Of other Desboros' endeavors;
To catalogue those iron suits
The owner summoned wise Miss
Never.

Her hair was bright as morning's ray;
And, though in Trade, the winsome
charmer
Bewitched our gallant's heart away
While demonstrating styles in armor.

He won her love; he pledged his hand
To her, in spite of all that severs
A Personage of Station, and
A chit like Jacqueline—Miss Never.

(But then the girl had made a stir;
Our hero's comrades, moved to pas-
sion,
Had each and all proposed to her,
And James was bound to be in fash-
ion).

They wed in haste at morning-tide,
And quietly; the hero fearing
Lest folks should scare his promised
bride
By telling things well worth her
hearing.

His caution proved of slight avail:
A shameless married lady boldly
Disclosed to Jacqueline a tale
Which made her treat her husband
coldly.

But while the new-caught husband
lacked
A reputation worth defending,

Billiards at Home

\$1.00 DOWN

Your own table will cost less than to play in a public pool-room. You play on it while paying. No special room needed. Sizes of tables up to $4\frac{1}{2} \times 9$ feet (standard).

BURROWES

Billiard and Pool Table

FREE TRIAL—NO RED TAPE. On receipt of first installment we will ship table. Play on it one week. If unsatisfactory return it, and on its receipt we will refund your deposit. This insures you a free trial. Write today for illustrated catalog giving prices, terms, etc.

E. T. BURROWES CO.,
755 Center St. Portland, Me.

Prices, \$15 Up

\$1 or more down, according to size and style. Small amount each month. Balls, cues, etc., free.

This scandal wasn't based on fact,
And so we reach our Happy Ending.

Sweet girls will find this awful nice,
For Chambers knows the way to do it—
To skim with ease o'er rotten ice
And never break completely through it.

Arthur Guiterman.

Society's Interest

That society is becoming deeply interested in the welfare of the girl of to-day, whether she be a college girl or the unprotected immigrant girl, was evidenced yesterday afternoon when Mrs. Willard Straight, who was Miss Dorothy Whitney, opened her country house for a meeting held under the auspices of the Y. W. C. A.

THIS assurance from the New York Times ought to be very gratifying to the girl of to-day, and, in addition to that, it ought to silence forever the possible charge that society's generous response to Mrs. Straight's select list of invitations was in any way inspired by the fact that the chief speaker at the meeting was Miss Jessie Wilson, daughter of President Wilson.



'SHADOW'—the season's smartest collar—the style that *leads* wherever the clever dresser is seen. **'SHADOW'** is a LION collar with all the exclusive **LION comfort features**—

 The "Pliable-Points." Cannot injure the shirt.
The "Slip-Over" button-hole. Fastens in a second. Cannot easily tear out.
The "Easy-Tie-Slide" space. Gained by special LION design. Gives a comfortable channel for cravat to slide easily.

The patented "Lock-That-Locks." Keeps a closed-front collar *closed*. It's the thing that makes all the difference between a stylish collar and a careless one. See your haberdasher today and order your 'SHADOW' collars. Everybody will be wearing this style a year from today. Why not buy *now* when all the smart dressers are wearing it.

If you cannot get the new 'SHADOW' collar from your dealer—send us his name and 75¢—if in Canada send \$1.00. We will mail you, by return, a box of six collars in the style and size you specify, for 75¢—or as usual 2 for 25¢.

 **Lion Shirts & Collars**

UNITED SHIRT & COLLAR CO., Makers, TROY, NEW YORK

MARTELL'S BRANDIES



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ESTABLISHED 1715

V. O.

V. S. O.

V. S. O. P. Guaranteed over 25 years old

E. S. O. P. " " 40 "

EXTRA " " 50 "

Bottled in Cognac and guaranteed distilled from wine grown in the Charente
G. S. NICHOLAS & CO., Sole Agents, 41 and 43 Beaver St., New York

The Easy Way is
the V. C. Way

How does light, heat and oil affect tires?

They would have an injurious effect, as they are the natural enemies of rubber. Tires not in use can be protected from light by being wrapped in black paper and stored in a cool place. Any oil on a tire should be cleaned off immediately with benzine or gasoline. Oil gots rubber and destroys its elasticity.

If tires are practically new or in good repair, and rims in good shape, it will be sufficient to leave them on the car, taking pains to remove all oil and grease from the tires. Wash them with good strong soap and water. If the rubber is cut to the fabric, be sure to have the injury repaired before using the car again.

Is such a thing possible as keeping tires free from constant contact with oil?

This question is raised by these typical paragraphs clipped from booklets of various tire manufacturers. Diligence may do it—but it spells DIFFICULTY too—in capital letters. Our study of the effects of oil on rubber convinced us that the effective solution of the problem was oilproof rubber.

This we successfully produced in

PENNSYLVANIA Oilproof VACUUM CUP TIRES

More than a year has now elapsed with amazing results in increased mileage.

The reality of the oilproof quality and its definite value as an extra service factor is best expressed by our recent increase of the guarantee on Vacuum Cup Tires to

4,500 Miles

Also guaranteed not to skid on wet or greasy pavements or returnable at purchase price after reasonable trial. In Stock Everywhere—At leading dealers.

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Detroit, 254 Jefferson Avenue
Chicago, 1004 Michigan Avenue

Minneapolis, 34 South 8th Street
Kansas City, Mo., 514 E. 15th St.
Omaha, 215 South 20th St.
Seattle, Armour Building

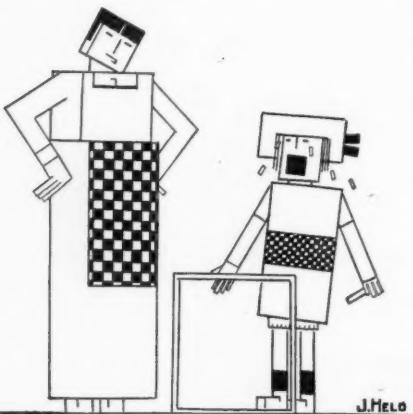
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"NOW WHAT ARE YOU CRYING FOR?"
"MY HOO—HOOP WON'T ROLL."

PLOTS WANTED FOR PLAYS Motion Picture

You can write them. Manufacturers now paying \$25 to \$100 for each plot. We teach you how to write and sell them. No previous experience necessary. Write now for free details.

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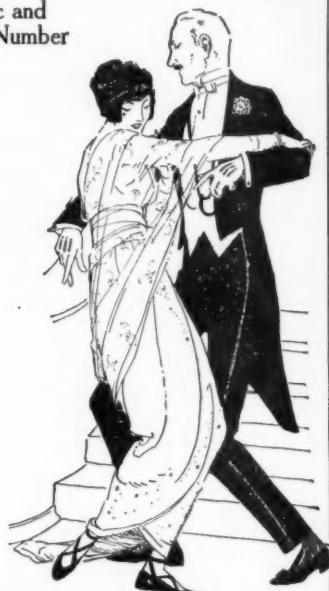
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BY MATURITY, IN
ABSOLUTE PURITY

Sold at all first-class cafes and by jobbers.
WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

VOGUE

Dramatic and
Vanity Number



After this number has helped you to replenish your vanity box and dressing table, don't miss Anne Rittenhouse's article on the Tango. You won't be able to escape this dance next winter. Why not know all about it in advance?

ON SALE NOW

Why He Refused

A young theologian named Fiddle Refused to accept his degree,
"For," said he, "tis enough to be Fiddle Without being Fiddle, D. D."
—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

The Passing of the Horse

A letter in the New York Times tells of a stenographer whose eyes gave out and who turned to the farm for a livelihood.

"I had eight hundred dollars," he says, "but was possessed of a good, strong wife, who did all the heavy work, such as plowing, planting, splitting wood, etc. A wife is an absolute necessity—on the farm. I am a Southerner by birth," he adds, "and am therefore naturally ambitious."—The Masses.



The Hapless Host

(An article on "Entertaining" in a daily paper contains this passage: "The host should always be at hand when wanted, but not too much in evidence.")

It is not mine to make a joke,
Or drink a toast,
Not mine to contradict when folk
Their prowess boast.
'Tis mine to list to Jones—the bore,
To greet his stories with a roar,
And, greatly daring, ask for more—
I am the host.

'Tis mine to bid the guests sit down
In honeyed tones,
To carve the liver wing for Brown,
The breast for Jones;
To heap the plates with dainties rare;
To give each man the gourmet's share;
And make my dinner from the bare
Residual bones.

I hover round the evening through,
A silent ghost.
Complacently endured by few,
Ignored by most.
But let them flout me as they will,
One privilege is left me still,
That is—to liquidate the bill—
I am the host!

Claude W. Cundy, in *London Opinion*.



As it has done—for 125 years. From Washington's time to Wilson's, Carstairs has held an honored place in the hearts and homes of discriminating people.

A blend of the choicest ryes, mellow, aged in wood. For social and medicinal purposes it has no superior. At best clubs, hotels, cafes and restaurants.

The numbered label shows our bottling.
Established 1788

Carstairs Rye



The New Model is Fine! Adjustable for All Beards

BY merely pressing on the adjusting lever at the back of the razor, you set the guard for a close, medium or light shave, whichever you desire.

This new adjustable feature—the 500 Shave Guarantee from 12 Blades—the ease of stropping—and the comfort of shaving with a keen blade every day, put the AutoStrop Safety Razor so far above the others, that there is no basis for comparison.

Dealers sell AutoStrop Safety Razors on 30 days' free trial. Get one today and be convinced.

AutoStrop Safety Razor Strops Itself

On sale at all dealers. Price \$5. Send for catalog showing fancy and travelling sets.

AutoStrop Safety Razor Company, 368 Fifth Avenue, New York. Toronto. London

Those Long Discussions

PRESIDENT VAIL, of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, is cheerful over the prospect of government ownership, and in a letter to a stockholder declares that "if the government should go into the telephone or telegraph business, it would only be after a very long discussion".

Alas, this sounds all too plausible, and, in order to be spared the said long discussion, we should almost be willing to forgo the immense advantage of owning these important means of communication. On the other hand, however, haven't we already had the major part of the discussion? And, then, too, haven't we a set of officials down at Washington now who accomplish things with the minimum of discussion?

Mr. Vail's stockholders should take everything possible into consideration, and Mr. Vail himself should be careful not to invite the suspicion of bulling the market unduly.

The new and ideally
poetic bouquet
QUELQUES FLEURS
HOUBIGANT



Long pondered in the master mind of Houbigant and recently presented by him, this new floral odor became, almost literally, in a day a favorite perfume of Paris fashion.

QUELQUES FLEURS

is the most poetic of Houbigant perfume achievements. It is as impossible to describe its ethereal bouquet as to tell you adequately the story of all the flowers' beauty; yea, as difficult to analyze as the charm of a woman's beauty. You are urged to avail yourself of the opportunity to secure a sample and judge its suitability to your individual taste and requirements.

Price, \$6.75

Small Sample mailed for 25c.

Cœur de Jeannette

(HEART OF JEANNETTE)

—a reigning exquisite favorite, is the most inexpensive of supremely beautiful perfumes. 2-oz. Bottle, \$3.50. 1-oz. Bottle, \$2.00. Sample Bottle, 20c.

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PARK & TILFORD
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Appreciating Talent

An American merchant discovered that a man had been falsely representing himself as a collector for the firm, taking in more money than any two of the firm's real agents.

"And, so," said the merchant to the police, "I want him collared as quickly as possible."

DETECTIVE: All right. I'll have him in jail in less than a week.

MERCHANT: Great Scott, man! I don't want him put in jail; I want to engage him.—*Tit-Bits.*

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Unsurpassed Luxury and Comfort
Madeira, Gibraltar, Algiers, Monaco, Naples,
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"CARONIA," Jan. 31, March 17

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"HERE, CABBY, YOU HAVEN'T GIVEN ME ENOUGH CHANGE."

"WELL, MISTER, YE CAN'T EXPECT TO HIRE A HOSS AN' KERRIDGE AN' A EXPERT ACCOUNTANT FOR FIFTY CENTS A MILE."

HEISEY'S
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GLASSWARE

ON
EVERY
PIECE

Heisey's H Glassware

has that crystal-like freshness and purity of design that recalls the Thanksgiving feasts of days of yore. It will make your thanksgiving table long remembered for its distinctiveness and charm. It is so beautiful it is worthy to be used on formal occasions, yet so inexpensive you can enjoy it every day. Our Book "Table Glass and How To Use It" contains many beautiful suggestions. Write for it.

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WHY WASTE GOOD CIGARS

By letting them dry up.

DAMP-GUN Automatically keeps your cigars in just the right condition.

One filling gives several months even dampness. Use in any position in a jar, humidor or box of cigars. Adjustable to maintain any desired dampness. Use any liquid.

Will last for years

Sent postpaid on receipt of 50c., stamps preferred.
The Theta Co. P. O. Box 382 New York, N. Y.

Wilson's Great Shortcoming

Does Not Travel Enough—Sticks Too Close to Business—Bad Example

WASHINGTON, Nov. 15, 1913.—The Wilson administration has now gone far enough to prove that its great failure is due to the fact that the President spends practically no time in traveling. Keen observers and analysts of things political declare that such a policy must be fatal. In this, as in many other of his activities, Mr. Wilson is acting wholly without precedent.

It is generally conceded that the great success of the last administration was due to the assiduity of Mr. Taft in keeping in close touch with all parts of the country at all times. Before his administration was as old as President Wilson's is now, the records show that he had passed several times around the circumnavigable globe, broken eight speed records, eleven distance records and four talking records. It is claimed, moreover, that his thoughts wandered even farther and more freely.

"Wilson is certainly making a great mistake," emphatically declared Mr. Dewitt Underhand in an interview late last night in the bar-room of the New Willard. "He has interfered with the established government more than any man I have ever known. It is getting harder every day for a lobbyist to make an honest living. If he would only go around the country and make speeches we could attend to the affairs of state all right and everything would go along much more smoothly. He is taking the duties alto-



Kelly-Springfield Automobile Tires

It's just a question of whether you want your tires made in bulk or with individual care. Kelly-Springfield Tires are made one at a time, by hand.

KELLY-SPRINGFIELD TIRE COMPANY Cor. B'way & 57th St., N. Y.

Branch offices in New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston, St. Louis, Detroit, Cincinnati, San Francisco,

Los Angeles, Cleveland, Baltimore, Seattle, Atlanta, Akron, O., Buffalo.

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Todd Rubber Co., New Haven, Conn.

Atkinson Tire & Supply Co., Jacksonville, Fla.

C. D. Franke & Co., Charleston, S. C.

K. & S. Auto Tire Co., Limited, Toronto, Can

Your body was once like this



Youth is a tragic thing—for those who have wasted it. Youth is not a matter of years only. I know men of sixty who are younger than the average business or professional man of forty.

And premature old age is so criminally unnecessary. You are built exactly as you were at twenty—same organs—same muscles—same system of cell reconstruction. The only trouble with you is that, to use a plain word, you are flabby. Unused muscles—the really important, internal ones—have grown weak from disuse and, as a result, functioning muscular organs like your heart and intestines are working listlessly at irregular speed.

Now I, or rather you, can tone these vital, internal muscles up to normal strength. You can get back some of that insolent unconsciousness of body of your youth. You can stop those signals of distress which never let you forget your body.

I say you can do this, not as an abstract theory, but because hundreds of men have regained their health through my instruction. Frankly, they couldn't have done it alone. When you have got your insides out of kilter it's an expert's job to put them right.

My book, "Human Energy," will help you to find out what is the matter with you and will tell what assistance I can give you to benefit yourself. It is sent free.

Health is worth a postal

*The
Thompson
Course*

J. EDMUND THOMPSON

Suite 92, Exchange Building

WORCESTER, MASS.

gether too seriously, and it sets a very bad example to other officials, heads of departments, clerks and so on. It is very discouraging to some of us who have nursed the government along and got it just where we wanted it."

"MISS WOMBAT, will you be mine?"
“Never.”

The young man was jarred, but not wholly discouraged. Presently he came back in this fashion:

"Well, will you let me be yours?"
—Pittsburgh Post.

Vanquished

A man passing a saloon was suddenly startled by a figure flying out of the door and landing in a heap on the sidewalk.

"You have been thrown out," observed the passer-by.

"Yes," said the victim, "but you wait! There are four of them in there. I am going in right now to throw them out one by one; stand by and count."

The man re-entered the saloon, and at once there was a commotion inside, and again a man came flying out.

"One!" cried the counter.

"Never mind counting," said a voice from the sidewalk; "it's me again."

—Everybody's.



You Like It Best

Why not suggest it to your host? He'll know that yours is the careful selection of a connoisseur.

COOK'S
Imperial
Extra Dry
Champagne

Pure—unsurpassed in flavor and delicate fragrance of bouquet. The added price of foreign made champagnes does not go for quality—it pays ocean freight and import duty. Every penny you spend for Cook's goes for quality.

AMERICAN WINE CO.
ST. LOUIS

14

DEPARTMENT STORE ADVERTISEMENT
"SOMETHING NEW IN CORSETS"

Velvet

THE
SMOOTHEST
TOBACCO

You'll find Velvet tobacco a real wonder smoke.

It's Kentucky's choicest old Burley—only the tender middle leaves. They have been hung in the warehouse for 2 years—maturing, mellowing—until they have lost all leaf harshness, developed a fine, good flavor, and attained the remarkable smoothness which is such a distinct feature of "Velvet" tobacco.

Such high-quality tobacco, such a careful process, such perfect results, are rare in these days of "quick returns." Get a tin of Velvet at your dealer's. It will delight your tobacco sense!

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

10¢ TINS



F.R. FREEMAN

ALL THE NEW SONGS
FREE!



SEPTEMBER MORN

In Apple Blossom Time;
Be a Good Little Girl;
Alabama Dreams; Down
By the Old Garden Gate;
How Could I Know that
You Loved Me; I'd Be Satisfied with Kisses from You; If I
Were in Love with You; I Know that You Remember, but I
Wonder if You Care; I'll Change the Shadows to Sunshine;
I'll Do Most Anything for You; International Rag; Let Me
Take My Place at Home Again; Melody Man; On Old Fall
River Line; Sailing Down Chesapeake Bay.

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"I've tried all kinds of health foods,
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"What is it you are troubled with?"
"An appetite."—Boston Transcript.

LIFE

Books Received

Fifteen Years of a Dancer's Life, by Loie Fuller. (Small, Maynard & Co., Boston, Mass. \$2.00.)

The Young Trappers, by Hugh Pen-dexter. (Small, Maynard & Co., Boston, Mass. 65 cents.)

Famous Modern Battles, by A. Hilliard Atteridge. (Small, Maynard & Co., Boston, Mass. \$1.75.)

The Human Desire, by Violet Irwin. (Small, Maynard & Co., Boston, Mass. \$1.35.)

Divided, by Francis Bancroft. (Small, Maynard & Co., Boston, Mass. \$1.35.)

Barn Doors and Byways, by Walter Prichard Eaton. (Small, Maynard & Co., Boston, Mass. \$2.50.)

Ring for Nancy, by Ford Madox Heuffer. (Bobbs-Merrill Co., Indianapolis, Ind. \$1.25.)

On Board the Good Ship Earth, by Herbert Quick. (Bobbs-Merrill Co., Indianapolis, Ind. \$1.25.)

The Ripple, by Miriam Alexander. (G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.35.)

Auction High Lights, by Florence Irwin. (G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.25.)

Water-Springs, by A. C. Benson. (G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.35.)

Romantic America, by Robert Haven Schauffler. (Century Co. \$5.00.)

The Truth About Camilla, by Gertrude Hall. (Century Co. \$1.50.)

Daddy Do-Funny's Wisdom Jingles, by Ruth McEnery Stuart. (Century Co. \$1.00.)

The Trade of the World, by James Davenport Whelpley. (Century Co. \$2.00.)

The Reminiscences of Augustus Saint-Gaudens. (Century Co. \$7.00.)

Club Cocktails

THERE'S many a man who has built a rare reputation as a mixologist who lets us do his mixing for him and keeps his sideboard stocked with Club Cocktails.

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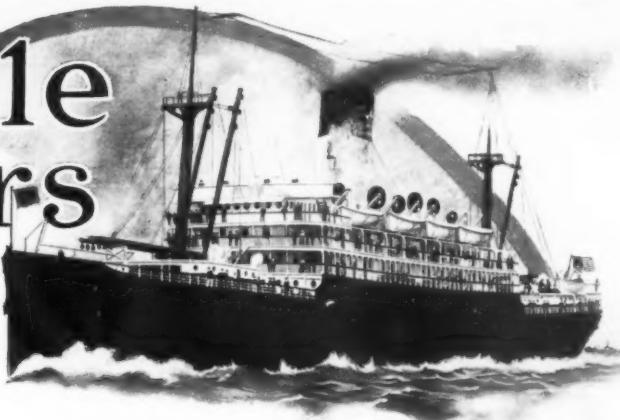
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Peace and War

WHY is it that peace seems still so far off—in spite of the Hague Tribunal, in spite of Peace Societies, and in spite of the battles which are being fought every day in various parts of the world?

Probably one of the reasons is that all those people who have been killed in war do not have a vote. Think of all of the countless soldiers and innocents who have had the experience and paid for it with their lives! If they could be brought back again, what a great and overwhelming plea they would make in favor of peace! Think of how, before this vast host, the small minority fades, whose lust for glory leads them to the murder of so many of their fellow beings!

Baker Electrics



The surpassing individuality of the new Baker Electric Coupe and the new Double Drive Worm Gear Brougham is typified in the offer of special interiors created by the eminent French designer, M. PAUL POIRET. In the style of which he is the accepted master, Poiret has produced a variety of exquisite effects in self-toned harmonies of old gold, wine color and shimmering greys, entirely unique in motor car interiors, which will appeal to the discriminating woman as unusually distinctive.

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